The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. IV—NO. 25. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 25 1877. WHOLE NO. 181.

Philadelphia.

W. H. RHODES,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
NO. 1800 FRANKFORD AVE.,
Corner Montgomery Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.

I HAVE lately introduced a number of new and artistic styles of Pictures, to which I call your attention

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
In Oil Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1860. 628

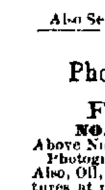
DR. S. D. STROHM,
DENTIST,
No. 117 Laurel Street, Philadelphia.
The best Artificial Teeth at reasonable prices for good and substantial work. First-class material always used Gas administered. 654

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second Street,
East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave, PHILADELPHIA.
A full assortment of Umbrellas. 397

JOHN BORN & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco.
Country Stores supplied with
Segars, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
977 and 979 NORTH SECOND STREET,
Segar Factory in the rear of No. 981 N. Second St, PHILADELPHIA.
Also Segar Manufacturers. 663

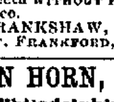
GETTER'S
Photographic Art Galleries,
AND
Frame Emporium,
NO. 1921 FRANKFORD ROAD,
Above Norris Street, PHILADELPHIA.
Photographs, Ambrotypes, and Photo-Miniatures. Also, Oil, Water, Crayon, Pastel and India Ink Pictures at reasonable prices. Small Pictures copied into large ones. 927

WILLIAM A. BACKHUS,
Grocer and Tea Dealer,
N. E. CORNER THIRD AND SOUTH STS.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Hams, Fish and Flour specialties. 684


USEFUL HOLIDAY GIFT.
SIMPLE, DURABLE, CHEAP.
Branson Knitters,
$20.
Make Best Hosiery at least Cost.
Salesroom for Machines, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.,
157 N. Eighth St., Philadelphia.
685

J. STROUB,
FEATHER BEDDING AND FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
227 E. GIRARD AVENUE,
Above Shackamaxon St., PHILADELPHIA.
FEATHERS Renovated. Bedding, Pillows, Mattresses, Quilts and Blankets constantly on hand and made to order.
N. B.—Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, &c. 501

Oysters. | Roasts.
WHITNEY'S DINING ROOMS,
(Late of Machinery Hall.)
THESE Rooms are connected with MRS. MARTIN'S PRIVATE HOTEL, 1105 Girard Street, Philadelphia. The most desirable place in the city for permanent or transient boarders. Home comforts in every department, and good cooking the order of the day. 699

SAVE YOUR TEETH.

TOOTH-ACHE CURED.
Teeth Filled—A Specialty
Teeth Inserted and Repaired. Badly Fitting Teeth Remodeled GAS administered for Extracting Teeth WITHOUT PAIN.
N. B.—Sixteen years experience.
JAMES CRANKSHAW,
255 4540 MAIN STREET, FRANKFORD, PA.

THOMAS C. VAN HORN,
101 North Fourth St., Philadelphia,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN MANUFACTURED
Tobacco, Segars, &c.,
Sole proprietor of "GOOD ENOUGH,"
"GREY EAGLE,"
and other popular brands Chewing Tobacco. Our Motto. "Good Goods at Low Prices. 1052

NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS,
414 North Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

ALL operations of the profession performed with promptness and in a manner to defy competition. Teeth carefully filled from 50c. to $1.00. Beautiful Artificial Teeth inserted on all the different bases, now in use, from $5.00 to $20.00. All work warranted.
DR. J. W. STOUGHTON,
414 North Sixth Street,
324 PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN CARSON,
MANUFACTURER OF
WINDSOR CHAIRS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
1320 Frankford Road,
Bet. Thompson and Master Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
Old Chairs Repaired, Painted and Caned with neatness and dispatch. Work called for and delivered free of charge.
Particular attention given to Making and Repairing Settees for Halls. 378

J. B. BUTTERFIELD'S
MAMMOTH
GROUND FLOOR
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
1518 Frankford Road,
PHILADELPHIA.
No stairs to climb. 587

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
Steam Fitting in all its branches.
JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.
27

"GREY EAGLE" FINE CUT.

HYGIENIC
Surgical Institute,
No. 242 West Logan Square,
PHILADELPHIA.

Boarding Patients Received and Treated
AT
HYGEIAN HOME,
FLORENCE HIGHTS, N. J.

DRS. BROWN AND TRALL are treating CANCERS and all similar affections with unparalleled success. Their new method is prompt, certain, harmless, and nearly painless. They will warrant every case they undertake, and REQUIRE NO PAY UNTIL THE TREATMENT IS SUCCESSFUL. Cases hitherto regarded as hopeless are curable in a majority of instances, while ordinary tumors are removed and the part healed in a few days.
The new remedy has been tested by regular physicians in various parts of the country during the last three years without a single failure. We are at liberty to refer to them, and their testimonials can be seen in our office.
Our method of treatment is certain to supersede all others as rapidly as it becomes known.
Other malignant tumors, as well as all abnormal growths of every description, are also treated with uniform success.
By the new process of transplanting or engrafting bits of healthy skin on large ulcerated surfaces, cases hitherto regarded as incurable are readily healed.
Patients who desire Hygienic diet, bathing, or other treatment for the general health, or who prefer to be in the country, will be attended to at Hygeian Home, Florence Hights, N. J. Address,
DRS. BROWN & TRALL,
No. 242 West Logan Square, Philadelphia.
Or HYGEIAN HOME, Florence Hights, N. J.
66

"GREY EAGLE" MAKES YOU HAPPY

From the Atlantic.

THE HERONS OF ELMWOOD.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Warm and still is the summer night,
As here by the river's brink I wander;
White overhead are the stars, and white
The glimmering lamps on the hill-side yonder.

Silent are all the sounds of day;
Nothing I hear but the chirp of crickets,
And the cry of the herons winging their way
O'er the poet's house in the Elmwood thickets.

Call to him, herons, as you pass
To your roosts in the haunts of the exiled thrushes;
Sing him the song of the green morass,
And the tides that water the weeds and rushes.

Sing him the mystical song of the hern,
And the secret that baffles our utmost seeking;
For only a sound of lament we discern,
And cannot interpret the words your are speaking.

Sing of the air, and wild delight
Of wings that uplift and winds that uphold you,
The joy of freedom, the rapture of flight
Through the drift of the floating mists that enfold you.

Of the landscape lying so far below,
With its towns, and rivers, and desert places;
And the splendor of light above, and the glow
Of the limitless, blue, ethereal spaces.

Ask him if songs of the Troubadours,
Or of Minnesingers in old black-letter,
Sound in his ears more sweet than yours,
And if yours are not sweeter and wilder and better.

Sing to him, say to him, here at his gate,
Where the boughs of the stately elms are meeting
Some one hath lingered to meditate,
And send him unseen this friendly greeting;

That many another hath done the same
Though not by a sound was the silence broken;
The surest pledge of a deathless name
Is the silent homage of thoughts unspoken.

TINY'S LOVERS.

CHAPTER I.

'Now, now; be quiet a minute, child, and listen to me. Ah! hft! mind! Move the cushion just a little more. No, no; the other way. Oh, hot lead and burning stones! Confound this gout!'

'Is that easier now, uncle?'

'No; it isn't easier now; you know it isn't. Elder cushions, indeed! Stuffed with broken glass and nutshells, I believe. There; do stand out of the light, child; you're always standing in the light. No, no; now you're behind me, and I can't see you; and I know you laugh at me, when I can't see you.'

'Now, uncle, dear, this is cruel; that hurts me worse than the gout does you, I know.' This in a broken voice.

'Ah! don't touch me; don't come near me; you'll kill me! Mind my leg!' For there was something like a sob, and a pair of soft round arms were thrown round the fierce-looking old gentleman's neck, while a moist cheek was laid against his forehead, as he sat back in a leathern easy-chair, with one leg wrapped, bandaged, and cushioned, resting upon another.

'Ha!' said the old gentleman, with a sigh of satisfaction, 'that's nicer, Tiny. What plump little arms you've got, and what soft cheeks! They're wet too,' he continued, drawing the little maiden closer to him, and tenderly kissing her. 'I've made you cry again, and I'm always making you cry.'

'No, no, uncle, darling.'

'But I am, my dear. I believe there never was such an old brute of an uncle since Noah and his family came out of the Ark, and made all the future uncles and aunts to fill the world.'

'O don't, uncle.'

'But I am a brute, my pretty one, and I say all sorts of cruel things to you when I am in agony with that leg of mine.'

'And does it hurt so very much, uncle?'

'Hurt!' exclaimed the old man, 'so very much?'

'I mean,' faltered the girl, 'is it very much worse than toothache?'

'Worse than ten thousand toothaches made boiling hot; worse than the quintessence to tiedoloureux! Ugh! just move that top cushion, Tiny; it feels like lead.'

"Why, uncle, darling, it's as light as down.'

'Yes, yes; I daresay it is, but when those twinges come—— Hi! there they are again. Send for one of the keepers, child, or the bailiff, so that I can have something to swear at.'

'Dear uncle!' The young girl went to his side again, took his head upon her shoulder, leaned her cheek against his hot forehead, and gently rocked it to and fro.

"Is it so very bad now, dear?'

'Just like a leg of mutton being roasted before a slow fire without any one to give it a baste, groaned the old man. 'There; do go away, child, or I shall begin to say cruel things to you again, and be sorry for it after.'

"Do I laugh at you when you're in pain, unky?'

'No, no, no, no?'

'You are sure?'

'I'm sure you love your old uncle dearly; but go away; I feel as if I should say all sorts of things—as if I were going to swear horribly.'

'You wouldn't swear before me, uncle,' said the girl gently.

'Shouldn't I, darling?' said the old man.

'No, uncle: and you may say all the cruel things you like, if it does you good; I won't mind.'

'But I don't want to, child. Send for one of the keepers—Simpson; I want to bully that scoundrel.'

'No, uncle: I won't send for him, now.'

'And why not?'

'Because all the men respect you so, and say you're such a good master; and I shouldn't like them to hear you say things that you would be sorry for afterwards; because, then you would go and apologise?'

'That I wouldn't,' cried the old man grinning with pain.

'O yes, you would, uncle, dear; the same as you did to Denny, when you called him a—said he didn't speak the truth.'

'Master, indeed!" grumbled the old gentleman; 'master, grand master! Why I'm not the master; you're the real master of the place, you puss; and a nice lot of trouble you give me. I was going to speak about it when those pains came on, and—and you wouldn't listen to me. Where's Lonsdale?'

'In the billiard-room, I think, uncle, with Captain Barry.'

'And where's Harry Lawler?'

'In the library.'

'Ugh!' grunted the old man, holding his young niece to him; 'nice state of things to come to. Here have I been a careful, saving, hard-working sailor all my life, and I buy this place, to end my days in peace, and I'm worried like this.'

'Dear uncle!' said the girl softly, as she stroked his cheek and kissed him.

'You're laughing at me then!'

'Just a little, uncle; but only at the fancied pains, not the real.'

'Oh, go it laugh at my gout, too, if you like! Wouldn't get married, I wouldn't but lived a bachelor——'

'O uncle, I know all the story well—about how you loved mamma, and would have married her.'

'Eh, what? 'Who told you that?

'Mamma herself, and about how nobly you behaved——'

'Hold your tongue, puss!"

"When you found she loved another, and that it was your own brother.'

'Hold your —— There, there! I—I——. Oh, this confounded gout again! I won't be contradicted, child; I say I wanted to be a bachelor, and—and I came home to end my days in peace, and—and, as if just out of spite, your father and mother must go and die, and leave you on my hands!'

'And should you have liked me to die too, to be out of your way, uncle?' said the girl, sinking down at the side of his chair, with her arms round him.

'Now, now now,' he whimpered, 'that's—that's very—very cruel of you. To talk to me like that—a poor, broken old man, with nobody else left to love!'

'But you said I was a great trouble to you, uncle.'

'And so you are, my darling—a very—very great deal of trouble; but I don't mind. Tiny, my pretty one,' he said, fondling her; 'you're very hard on your poor old uncle; it's about the only indulgence I give myself, a good grumble, and you cut me very short.'

She kissed him affectionately, and fetched the newspaper to read to him.

"No, no; not now,' he said; 'I want to talk to you. I'm bothered about you, child,'

'Bothered, uncle?'

'Yes, because—because——. There, hang it! The ——. Ugh! those twinges! Better now. Because the men want to marry you, my dear.'

'Uncle!'

'Well, you know they be. Lonsdale's been asking my permission to address you, and I told him he might, though I didn't approve of it.'

'But, uncle!'

'And then Harry Lawler must come and make the same petition.'

'O uncle!'

'Yes; O uncle indeed. And then there's that tall parson with the frock-coat down to his heels, who is always wanting you to go visiting—he means to make you the Rev. Mrs. Fanshawe. And there's Hunting Jones, he's taken to. It's too bad, my dear, too bad.'

'But uncle, darling, I can't help it.'

'Can't help it, you puss!' cried the old man indignantly. 'How dare you be so pretty, and look so enticing, you wicked little man-trap, you!'

The girl made a pretty little *moue*, and looked at him in the most bewitching way imaginable.

'Ah, Tiny, how wonderfully you are like your dear mother, as I knew her thirty years ago. You are wonderfully good for the gout, little one; I'm ever so much easier now.'

'Oh, I am so glad, uncle,' cried the girl, her eyes sparkling, and then growing humid.

'But now, look here,' said the old gentleman. 'I'm father and mother, and uncle and everything to you, am I not?' and he held up one finger as he passed his arm around her shoulders.

'Yes, dear, of course.'

'Then, tell me at once—which of them is it?'

'Who is it?' said the girl, with dilating eyes.

'Yes who is it, you—you—well, there—love, out of these fellow? for I suppose one of them will have you.'

'I only love one,' said the girl, 'and that's you, uncle.'

'Yes, yes, little one, so you do—so you do; but you care a bit for Harry Lawler?'

'O no, uncle. He always scold me, and is cross with the about my studies, and says I waste time.'

'Well, then, the parson—Fanshawe?'

'O uncle, Mr. Fanshawe is very friendly and nice, but——'

'You wouldn't like to be Mrs. Fanshawe?'

'O no, uncle.'

'Very glad of it. He gives me the horrors whenever he comes into the house; seems to think smiling a grievous sin, and a hearty laugh an unpardonable offence. Bullied me for an hour one day about what he called my indiscriminate charity, because I gave coals, and blankets and beef to the poor old folks; said I ought to place it in the hands of his society, where its application would be watched, and the charity reduced to a system. I'm very glad, my dear, it isn't the parson. Then, is it Jones?'

'Oh! dear Mr. Jones, I do like him so, uncle; he is so funny.'

'Eh?' said the old man, looking grave; 'you don't mean——.'

'O yes, I do, uncle; he is funny, talks about nothing but horses, dogs, foxes and runs, from the time he came into the house till he goes. Look here, uncle, darling, I'm going to make you laugh. This is it.' She snatched a chair to his side, sat down, folded her arms, and rested them on her knees, leaning forward, so as to bring her face into close proximity to his, and then, with her eyes twinkling with merriment, she went on: "Well, you see, Miss Murray, we found as soon as we got to Toddly's copse, and the 'ounds rattled him out of cover in less than five minutes. He made off for the whins, the whole pack well laid on, the best mounted men well up, and the ruck trailing off behind, with every likelihood of its being bellows to mend, before they were out of the big plow field.''

'Ha, ha, ha!' roared the old gentleman. 'Yes, that's it. He nailed me for half an hour once about a run.'

'And he never talks about anything else, uncle. I believe if he sent a present to a lady, it would be a fan made out of foxes' tails.'

'And yet,' said the old gentleman, 'you think you could love——'

'Love Mr. Jones, uncle?' cried the girl, clapping her hands. 'Oh, nonsense, uncle; why he smells of stables! I'd sooner marry Tom Harris.'

'How is poor old Tom?' said the old gentleman.

'Very bad, I'm afraid, uncle,' said the girl sadly. 'He's very old, you know. He told me yesterday he'd been in the Hall stables seventy-five years.'

'Poor old boy!' said the old gentleman. 'But look here, puss; Lonsdale—the captain? Ah! have I found you out?'

There was a rosy flush on the girl's face, and she hesitated a moment, and then hid her face on her uncle's shoulder. 'I will be open, uncle, she said softly; 'I think I do like Captain Lonsdale a little—a very little.'

'I'm sorry, Tiny, sorry,' said the old man, stroking her hair, 'for, though he's my guest, I don't much like the captain. I'm afraid he's not good stuff.'

'Uncle!'

'Well, well; perhaps it's only my crabbedness, but I'm always suspicious of a man who talk so much about himself. It's very dazzling to a young girl, but there's a ring about it I don't like. I'd rather it had been Harry Lawler, child.'

'He hates me, I'm sure, because I'm so stupid.'

'Yes, pet; he hates you, like I do; so he asked my leave, like an honourable gentleman, to pay his addresses to you, while I suppose Lonsdale has been making his hay. But there; I'm sleepy and tired. Only promise me this, my pet—that you'll do nothing rashly. Don't choose in haste.'

'I don't want to choose at all, uncle, dear; and you may depend on me that I shall not be silly."

'That's right, my darling; I know I can. Now, put a handkerchief over my face. No; that won't do; make a hole in it.'

'But it's a new handkerchief, uncle.'

'Never mind; nip a piece out; I must breathe freely, even at the cost of a handkerchief. Now, kiss the top of my head, and be off.'

The little maiden lifted the handkerchief, and kissed the bald pink forehead, dropped it again, and went silently out of the room, leaving vice admiral Hanley to get such repose as his gout would permit.

CHAPTER II.

While the above-narrated conversation had been going on, Captain Lonsdale, a tall, handsome officer of dragoons, with a great deal of whisker, moustache, and eyeglass, was, as has been stated, in the billiard room with Captain Barry of the navy, an old friend of the admiral. The dragoon seemed to be enjoying himself, for the sailor was bluff, and good-temperedly submitted to being beaten again and again.

'That makes you out, I suppose?" said the sailor, as the dragoon made clever strokes.

'Yes, and one to spare,' said Lonsdale. 'Trouble you for another sov.'

The money was paid, and the dragoon went on knocking the balls about. 'Now,' he said, 'just one more.'

'No,' said the sailor; 'I'm tired. Soon be time now for dressing.'

'Ever seen this stroke make?' said the dragoon, placing the balls in an apparently impossible position.

'No,' said the sailor; 'and I should say it couldn't be done.'

'Bet you half-sov. I do it.'

'Done!'

The stroke was made with apparent ease.

'Shouldn't have thought it possible,' said the sailor.

'Clever, isn't it?' said the dragoon. 'I'll trouble you for half a sov.'

As the money was handed over, a quiet, earnest-looking, gray-eyed young man entered the room, and took a seat as if to watch the game. He was apparently about eight-and twenty, certainly not good-looking, but with a thoughtful, intelligent cast of countenance that was most prepossessing.

'There's another little thing I've seen done,' said the dragoon. 'Look here. I place the balls all in a line here; the trick is to hit the farther ball without touching the one between.'

'Well, that can't be done,' said the sailor.

'Bet you half a sovereign it can.'

'Done!'

'Excuse me, Captain Barry,' said the new-comer; 'that trick is as simple as can be and you must lose your money.'

The dragoon paused, placed his glass in his eye, and stared at the speaker with an air of most profound astonishment. 'By Jove, sir, I didn't know that your opinion was asked!'

'It was not asked, Captain Lonsdale; but seeing through the trick, I thought it only fair to warn Captain Barry.'

'Trick?' Not at all, it's skill.'

'I beg pardon, then,' said the new-comer; 'I looked upon it as a trick. By all means, then, play the stroke—*with the balls lying just as they are*.'

'Oh, yes,' said the sailor; 'it was a fair bet; play the stroke, by all means.'

The dragoon fixed his glass, thrust his hand into his pocket, took out a half-crown piece, and laid it in front of the second ball; the consequence of which movement would have been, that the first ball, upon being driven by the cue, would have struck the half-crown, risen in the air, leaped over number two, and descended on the other side, striking number three.

'I think I was right, then, Captain Barry; it *is* a trick, for the balls do not lie now *as* they were.'

'No, no; of course not,' said the sailor. "I don't think that is quite plain sailing, Lonsdale, I don't, indeed.'

'As you like,' said the dragoon carelessly; and, to conceal his chagrin he began to knock the balls savagely about, while the new-comer entered into conversation with the sailor.

A few minutes after, Captain Lonsdale placed his cue in the rack, began to hum a popular opera-bouffa air, pulled his moustache, gave his glass a most aggressive cock in his eye, stared very hard at the new-comer, and marched with imaginary spurs clinking and a big sabre under his arm, out of the room.

'A confounded cad!' he muttered; 'must have been some low billiard-marker, or something of the kind; but I'll be even with him yet.'

'Poor girl!' thought the other, as he sat and saw the dragoon close the door; 'I wish she could read both our hearts.'

'Why, Mr. Lawler,' said Captain Barry, 'I thought you were a regular bookworm!'

'So I am,' was the reply; and the young man's face lit up with a frank, sweet smile.

'But you play billiards?'

'I play most games,' was the reply, modestly given; 'at least, such as call for skill and thought.'

'Well, too, then, I'll be bound.'

'O no; but passably; but I have always taken an interest in getting to the bottom of things.'

'You play chess, then?'

'Yes, a little.'

'And what?'

'Yes: I know most games—a little, and have even entered into sports, in spite of my literary learning.'

'Oh, come, then, we'll have a game at billiards till dressing-bell.'

'With all my heart!' was the reply; and they went to the table.

'What shall we play for?' said the captain.

'Oh, for love,' was the laughing reply. 'It would not be fair to you if we had stakes.'

'Our friend the soldier did not seem to think so,' said the sailor bluffly; 'he has won about twelve pounds of me this afternoon.'

'Indeed,' said the other. 'I think it's a pity to spoil a good game by debasing it into an instrument for gambling. But there; I'm preaching. How many shall I give you out of a hundred?'

'Can you give me any?'

'I'm afraid so, from what I have seen of your play. I have practiced a little.'

So it seemed, from the way in which he played, which was with great skill, the result being that he won with the greatest ease, and to the extreme delight of the frank sailor.

My dear fellow, you play splendidly. I should esteem it a great favor if you would give Lonsdale a thorough thrashing.'

"There I must ask your forbearance; I would much rather not place myself in competition with the Captain.' The answer was made in so grave a tone, that Captain Barry did not press it. The dinner dressing-bell too rang, and they departed.

Some twenty minutes afterwards, when Harry Lawler descended to the dressing-room, it was to find Captain Lonsdale in an elegant attitude by the drawing-room chimney-piece, upon which he leaned as he talked to Tiny, otherwise Lydia Murray; while Mrs. Rowbotham, the lady who presided over the admiral's establishment, sat upon a lounge, voluminous in black velvet. Lawler found himself almost unnoticed, for Tiny was evidently listening with great interest to some fashionable bit of chit-chat being related by the captain, who seemed to reduce his attention and *empressement* upon seeing Lawler's entry.

'A delightful change in the weather, Mr. Lawler,' said Mrs. Rowbotham, in a solemn voice, which seemed to have emanated from a tomb, and which taken in connection with the black velvet costume, suggested the possibility of the latter being a call.

'Delightful weather,' said Lawler. 'How is the admiral?'

'Oh, most decidedly better, said the lady. 'So well, that he insisted upon Lydia coming in to dinner. Dear girl, how attentive she has been to him!'

There was a deeper tint on Tiny's cheeks, for Mrs. Rowbotham's voice rolled through the room like the tones of a loud contralto bell. Lawler said he was delighted to hear it, and seemed abstracted.

'What a flow of language your friend the captain has!' said Mrs. Rowbotham, after a pause. And then, from behind her fan: 'What a couple they seem to make, don't they?'

'Yes, very,' said Lawler, still more abstractedly; for he had just glanced at Mrs. Rowbotham's plump arm, upon which glittered a showy new bracelet. 'Hm!' he thought to himself, 'I see: present from the captain, to win her to his side.'

The dinner-bell rang, and the butler unclosed the door.

'Where is Captain Barry?' said Mrs. Rowbotham.

'With my master, ma'am,' was the reply; and the gentleman in question joined them directly afterwards.

It was a bitter repast to Harry Lawler, in spite of its luxury, for he could not help seeing how thoroughly Tiny enjoyed the attentions of Lonsdale, who evidently felt his power, and was determined to make the best use of the opportunity. When the ladies rose to go, Harry Lawler, being nearest, intended to open the door, but Lonsdale brushed by him, and himself performed the duty, though not without causing a look of surprise to flit for an instant across the young girl's face, and her thanks to the dragoon were certainly not of so warm a character as he anticipated.

On returning to the table, Captain Barry tried hard to make the conversation general, but it soon became evident that there was to be war between the two young men, for Lonsdale almost offensively evaded replying to a remark made by Lawler, and half turned his chair towards the fire; and at last, in despair, the neutral visitor rose, yawned, and proposed that they should join the ladies. On reaching the drawing-room, the report was that the admiral was much better, and in a comfortable sleep so Tiny was at liberty; and as if to make up for the slight that had, through her, been put upon one of her uncle's guests in the dining-room, she half-advanced to meet Lawler and began to talk to him about music. He was at first very cold and quiet, but in a few minutes the sweet, warm enthusiasm of the girl melted his icy crust, and he began to converse with animation upon music and the great masters, till Tiny wondered how she could ever have thought him cold and strange.

'By Jove, Miss Murray,' said a voice just then, 'you haven't sung us that new French chanson;' and with a smile she went to the piano, and though to Lawler there was something Eden-like in the scene, as he sat there listening to the little silvery voice which thrilled forth the pleasant melody, it seemed as if a cloud had come over all, and he sighed as he saw how Tiny was once more drinking in the honeyed platitudes of the dragoon.

'She came to my side as she would had I been any other guest,' said Lawler to himself as he walked slowly into a small boudoir, whence, turning over the leaves of a book he could see through into the drawing-room, where the bluff sailor, Captain Harry, was having a hard engagement with his own face, as he fought to avoid seeming bored by the rather inane remarks of Mrs. Rowbotham, which belied and boomed through the room; while Lonsdale completely engrossed the society of Tiny Murray.

Very charming, and young, and innocent she looked, as she sat there with the soft light of the great lamp falling upon her animated face, and Lawler sighed as he stood and gazed.

'I was foolish to come,' he said to himself—'very foolish. It was only a dream, and the awakening is very, very bitter. My darling!' he breathed out in a 'passionate sigh; 'God grant you be happy!' He let the cover of the book fall, and slowly began to move towards the other room. 'I have awakened now,' he said to himself. 'The dream is at an end, and I must face reality.'

'You will sing something, Captain Lonsdale,' Tiny was saying, as Lawler re-entered the room.

'Well, 'pon my life, I—I really'——

'O Captain Lonsdale!' chimed in Mrs. Rowbotham, 'you must sing—you must, indeed. He does sing, doesn't he, Captain Barry?'

'Well,' said the sailor, 'I think he does; I heard him practicing a piece at a piano, a day or two ago.'

'There, Captain Lonsdale, I knew you could sing.'

'Well, er—er—really, you know, if you wish it, I will try,' said Lonsdale; and he glanced towards the little room, as if disposed to lower the curtains to cut off Lawler; but, to his intense disgust, there was his enemy sitting composedly in a lounge, close behind him. "I shall never be able to sing with that confounded cad there,' he muttered; and a savage frown crossed his face. But he threw off the feeling of annoyance, took his seat at the instrument, and sang a fashionable patter song, full of vulgarisms, each verse ending with something about Piccadilly.

Captain Lonsdale was eagerly complimented but he did not feel satisfied; he caught a glance flying between Lawler and Tiny, and he saw the latter looked flushed and annoyed, though he would not own that it could possibly be with his singing.

'I think we ought to make Mr. Lawler sing now,' said Mrs. Rowbotham, as she saw him crossing the room to where Tiny was sitting.

Lawler looked at tiny, and her eyes said *yes* as plainly as possible; so he took his seat at the piano, and played one of Mendelsshon's *Songs without Words*, in a dreamy, strange manner, which the Captain considered so slow that he began to talk loudly to Mrs. Rowbotham, gaining nothing, though, by the move, for Tiny quietly left her place, and, to Mrs. Rowbotham's intense disgust, stood by the piano, and turned over the leaves till the player had finished the *lied*.

'She has a soul for music, after all,' thought Lawler, with a sigh, as she turned away when the last chord died out.

'I shall have to shoot that fellow,' said Lonsdale to himself, as he retired for the night. 'The cad does everything so easily. I wonder how long he is going to stay?'

'How can she care for such a man?' said Lawler to himself, as he sought his pillow, and lay thinking. 'Ah, well, woman's a riddle'

CHAPTER III.

A fine brisk late autumn morning, when they met next day at breakfast; through the great windows the golden-leaved oaks stood out russet against the sombre green of the pine-woods. The ferns were covered with gem-besprinkled cobwebs, which hung from frond to frond, all dry, brown and crisp. The larches were of russet yellow, amongst the feathery green spruces; and glinting in the distance, its bosom sparkling in the sun, was the great mere, dotted with green islands, bearing pines and clumps of evergreens, while in all directions wild-fowl flitted and splashed about. Now it was a flock of wild-duck, with their keenly cut swift wings, wheeling round and round, before descending with a rush to fleck the water; anon it would be a flock of coots flying with a piping cry, their feet trailing in the lake; while grebes and divers disported here and there in the pale sunshine of the passing year.

The news about the admiral was excellent as Tiny took her place at the table, and Mrs. Rowbotham, all smiles, began to dispense the tea and coffee.

'Is it to be the pheasants this morning?' said Lonsdale languidly; 'or will Miss Murray allow us to play cavalier in a ride?'

'I could not get away from the house this morning,' said Tiny; 'not till my uncle is better.'

'But he said, my dear, that you were to go out to-day," said Mrs. Rawbothem.

'Yes; uncle is very kind,' said Tiny; 'but still I should not like to be out of sight.'

'Well, look here,' said Captain Barry; 'I've been longing for days to go on the water. Let's take the guns and try for the ducks. Miss Murray could go with us, and then we should always be in sight of the house, and a signal would bring us back. How would that do?'

'Ah! the very thing,' said the captain.

Tiny's eyes sparkled with pleasure, and the matter was soon arranged. One of the keepers was to have the boat ready in an hour, and soon after breakfast the party prepared to start.

'Not going Lawler?' said Captain Barry. 'Come along, man; there'll be plenty of room.'

'Captain Lonsdale frowned, and Lawler glanced at Tiny, to see if she would give him ever so slight an invitation to be of the party; but no; she kept her head averted, and playfully held out her glove to the captain, that he might fasten it.

'Thanks; no,' said Lawler. 'I am going to the study,'

'See that the fellows keep up a good fire,' said the dragoon banteringly, and with a sneering laugh, directed at the young man, he followed Barry and Tiny down the path that led to the lake.

'I believe I'm a fool,' said the young man, as soon as he had shut himself in the study; 'but all the same, the more I see her getting liked by that man, the harder it seems. I ought to go away, but I can't. Does she love him, I wonder?'

He took down a book from the shelves, and threw himself into a chair, rested his forehead on his hand, and tried to read, but not a word could he retain.

'I ought to have gone with them,' he said at last impatiently. 'A look would have drawn me, but she has only smiles for that man. If he were only a fine true-hearted fellow, I believe I could give her up without a murmur, and say: 'God bless them both!' but with such a man as that—— Oh, it's insupportable! I shall have to make some excuse, and go.'

'I hope that boat is safe,' he said to himself after a pause; and a strange feeling of uneasyness came over him. 'I wish she were back on shore. The signal would bring her; but it would only alarm her; and I should look as if I had brought her ashore for false pretences. Bah! I'm out of sorts.'

He took to walking up and down the study; went to the billiard-room, and took up a cue, but only to put it back in disgust. He was going to the drawing-room, but hearing the voice of Mrs. Rowbotham, he fled in dismay back to the study.

Here the thoughts about the safety of the boat recurred to him, and, in a state of nervous fidget, he took a *lorgnette* from its case on the wall, and went into the dining-room, where he soon made out the party on the mere—distant quite a couple miles now, and a tiny white puff of smoke told that the sport had commenced, though with what fortune he could not detect.

He stood watching them for half an hour, when they passed around a curve in the lake, and he saw them no more.

'I shall have to go,' he muttered, as he went back to replace the lorgnette. 'I might have finished what I wanted to read, and gone to join them, rowing myself in the skiff. I will too,' he said. 'Suppose I ring for the keeper, and get a gun. No; the very thing; I've gone out to try for pike!'

He rang the bell, and asked for the second keeper; and in half an hour, with the man to scull him about, he was fishing in the lake, and each minute lessening the distance between him and the shooting-party.

As it happened, his sole wish was to approach the other boat with a good excuse on his lips; the fishing was a secondary consideration; but fate willed that he was to have excellent sport, and he was delayed three times to master and capture a goodly pike.

'They bes a-running well to day, sir,' said the keeper. 'We'll go on to the deep water, where they're shooting—the big ones lie out there.' Saying which, the man rowed out in the specified direction; and again Lawler was detained, for a monster pike seized his bait, and though he played him badly, in the hope that the prey would escape, fortune was for the taking of the fish, which was gaffed at last, and hauled in triumph into the boat.

'Row straight over to the other boat now,' said Lawler.

'Hadn't you better have another throw in, sir?' said the keeper.

'No; I am tired of it now,' said Lawler; and in disgust at the want of appreciation of sport on the part of his master's guest, the keeper rowed steadily after the shooting-party.

Twice over the reports of the guns told of sport, and when within three or four hundred yards, Lawler saw Captain Barry rise up and fire at a heron, which was lazily sailing by, and the bird fell, to go flapping along the water towards a reed-bed farther on.

The keeper with Lawler turned and looked as he rowed on, and then said quietly: 'I s'pose Jem Myers knows about them there posties?'

'About what posts?' said Lawler.

'Them posties just below the water, sir; he might overset the boat if he rowed atop o' one on 'em.'

'But I thought it was all deep water there.'

'So it is, sir; but the folks as was here before the admiral, sir, had what they called a pagoda, sir—a China summer-house, out in the lake; and when it got old and rotten, it was took down; but they couldn't pull up the big timber posties it was built on, and there's two or three left now.'

'Pull on, then, quickly,' cried Lawler, 'and let's warn them.'

'All right, sir; they ain't near 'em yet. And it's a rare good spot for perch, that is. You come along o' me some morning, sir, and I'll row you over here, and——'

'Pull, man, for Heaven's sake!' cried Lawler impatiently. 'Here, let me take one pair of the sculls.'

'Can't sir; there's only one pair o' rowlocks. I'll be with 'em soon.'

They were now about a couple of hundred yards off; and, at Lawler's instigation, the keeper with him turned and shouted a warning: 'Mind them there posties, Jim!'

'Hey?' was shouted back;

'Mind them posties!'

'No posties here,' was the reply; and then with the keeper pulling one oar, and Captain Barry the other, and a pretty good 'way' on, the flat-bottomed boat was seen suddenly to glide up on one side, as if it was being lifted, and overturn, while those who followed were still a hundred and fifty yards away.

'Row!' cried Lawler hoarsely, 'or we shall be too late;' and he quickly took his place in the fore-part of the boat. As the man tugged at the sculls, the little skiff flew threw the water. As Lawler stood, divesting himself of coat, vest and boots, he saw the capsized boat floating gently away, urged by the brisk breeze, Captain Lonsdale clinging to the bottom and shrieking for help; and Captain Barry and the keeper Myers, swimming easily, and evidently in search of that for which his eyes were sweeping the water.

'Can't you see miss, sir?' said the keeper hoarsely, as he tugged at the oars, and sent the skiff nearer.

'No,' groaned Lawler. "She went over with the boat, and it must have struck her; she hasn't risen since,'

As the words left his lips he was now so near that he left the boat with a spring, parted the water with joined hands, disappeared, and rose to the surface again, paddling and looking in all directions.

'Somewhere about there, Lawler,' shouted Captain Barry; and the young man gathered himself up, turned over and dived.

'Here, help! Boat, boat!' roared Captain Lonsdale.

'Oh, you're all right, sir,' growled the keeper in the skiff, standing up and thrusting down a boat-hook, to see if he could catch the girl's dress.

'Try more to the right,' cried Captain Barry; and the man plunged the hook in again up to his shoulder, and again and again without success.

'Want help, mate?' said the keeper to Myers.

'No,' was panted out. 'I could swim for a week.

'Like to get in, sir?' said the keeper, this time to Captain Barry.

'No, no, man; I'm all right. But for any sake, keep that boat-hook going!'

'Help, here! I can't hold on!' cried Captain Lonsdale.

'Then let go,' growled the keeper plying hard with the boat-hook in every direction, while Lawler came up to the surface, and dived again and again, though his stay below was shorter each time.

The last time he came up his face was blue, and there was a terrible look of despair upon, it, as he placed one arm over the side of the skiff and hung there panting.

'You're good as done, Lawler,' said Captain Barry swimming to him. 'Get into the boat, man. Pull him in Smith,'

The man made as if to seize him, but Lawler warned him off.

'Hadn't we best get the drags, sir?' said Myers, placing his arm over the gunwale.

'Here help! Are you men?' shouted Captain Lonsdale. 'Bring the boat here; don't leave me to drown!'

As he had crawled on to the flat bottom of the capsized boat, and was only in danger of catching a very bad cold, no one stirred, but one blank face was directed to another, till, with a hoarse cry that was hardly human, Lawler suddenly thrust himself from the skiff, turned and swam hard for the capsized boat.

'Where's he going?' cried Captain Barry. 'Good heavens! that I should have lived to see such a day!'

'To join the captain, sir,' said Myers. 'O sir, let's go and get the drags!'

'No, no; he means something,' cried Captain Barry, excitedly. 'Yes, I see. Row after us,' and he loosened his hold, and swam after the other, just as, when near the boat, Lawler raised himself well in the water, turned over, dived, and disappeared beneath the boat. A dozen seconds of agony followed, and as the skiff was rowed close up, and the captain rose, feeling that it was for his reception, the second keeper groaned, and said in a husky voice: 'The brave young chap's gone too.' But as the words left his lips, Lawler's head shot up on the other side, and with him rose the form of Tiny Murray.

'Quick!' shouted Lawler, beating the water; 'her dress is caught underneath.' In less than a minute, the skiff was round, and Tiny dragged in by the keeper; but he had to use his knife to cut her dress, which was hitched in some hook inside the boat. The act of dislodging this rocked the big boat so that Captain Lonsdale grew terribly alarmed for his own safety, and shouted twice in agony.

'Now, then!' cried Captain Barry to the second keeper, as he laid the inanimate body in the stern of the boat; 'row, man—back to the Hall, for your life—and hers.'

'What! and leave you gentlemen?' said the man.

'Yes, of course, cried the sailor, passing an arm under Lawler, who was quite exhausted. 'Row for your life! Tell them hot bath—doctor!' he shouted; but the boat was already surging through the water, as the man bent to his task.

'Stop that boat!' shrieked Lonsdale. 'Are you going to leave me drown?'

'No, sir,' growled Myers, crawling on to the bottom, and nearly dislodging the captain, 'We're agoing to drown all along with yer. Here you are, sir,' be contined, stretching out his hand; and with his help, Lawler, blue and exhausted, was dragged on to the bottom of the boat, where Captain Barry soon joined them, with the result that the punt was sunk almost entirely out of sight, and its freight in momentary danger of being floated off.

'It's worse than murder,' groaned Captain Lonsdale, clutching convulsively at Myers.

'Ever so much, sir,' said the man dryly. 'Hadn't you better give me the tip as you meant, afore it's all over?'

Lonsdale glared at the keeper; but his aspect, with his wet hair and whiskers, was so far from impressive, that the man was not much moved. Until the skiff was out of sight, very little was said, and by that time, Lawler was somewhat recovered, but he lay on the boat without a word.

'I suppose the lake isn't very deep here, keeper, is it?' said Lonsdale, as they were drifting before the wind, and a lurch nearly sent him off.

'Well, sir,' said Myers, 'I should say that just 'bout here's the deepest part of the whole mere; they do say as there's thirty foot of water.'

The dragoon's teeth chattered, and his eyes rolled despairingly about, but they met with nothing consolatory, for no one seemed to care for him, and again and again he wished mentally that he had learnt to swim.

'We ought to touch that little island in a few minutes,' said Captain Barry as they drifted on.

'And so we shall, sir,' said the keeper, 'or else get so near it that we shall be able to swim ashore, and turn the boat.'

The news excited Lonsdale; and all turned out as the keeper had said. They drifted so near that he lowered himself into the water, felt for the painter-rope, and then swam with it ashore, dragging the boat upon the gravel. The men then turned the punt over, baled it out, and were afloat in it once more and drifting before the wind, when the skiff appeared in sight with two men in it, bringing spirits, blankets, and wrappers. But the news of Tiny was far from encouraging. The doctor had been sent for, and the servants were doing everything they could, but the man was afraid that there was little hope.

CHAPTER IV.

It was, however, found on their return that there was hope, for the doctor had restored animation, but it was only for a severe feverish fit to supervene, and for many days there was a hard struggle with death.

The old admiral had insisted upon his guests staying, in spite of his trouble: and he appealed again and again to Lawler as to whether he was not the most ill-used man on the face of the earth. 'The gout's better, though,' he said; 'and gad, sir, I forgot all about it as soon as I saw them bringing my little darling up to the house. Lawler, my boy, if it had gone wrong with her, I believe it would have killed me.'

It was a fortnight before Tiny came down to the little drawing-room, looking very pale and weak; and no sooner was it announced, than Lonsdale rushed off to pay his homage. He was not gone long, however, before a message came into the study, where Lawler had shrunk upon seeing Lonsdale hurry off.

'She'll be better pleased to see *him*,' he muttered bitterly; and then he sat brooding, as he thought about the terrors of that day, of the agony he had endured, and the relief when he knew that she would live. 'Half selfishness; I thought more of self than of her, poor girl,' he said. "Why should I grudge her the happiness she feels.'

'Where is he? In the study? Might have known'——

It was the old admiral's voice, as he came stumping across the hall, and the next moment he limped into the place. "Here, I say, you, Harry Lawler, what the dickens are you doing burying yourself in books, and leave me to drive myself mad hunting after you! This gout's coming back, like—like—like—a hurricane, sir. I shall be so bad to-morrow, that ——O dear, O dear! But don't you know? Tiny's down-stairs again, and wondering why you don't go and see her.'

'Captain Lonsdale's with her,' said Lawler bitterly.

'No; Captain Lonsdale isn't with her either. Why, Lawler, you don't deserve the little lass, you don't; and for two pins, sir, I'd forbid it. Go and see her directly, you scoundrel, and egad! if you say an unkind word to my darling, sir, I'll have you out and shoot you!'

Lawler stood hesitating, for he knew of old the leanings of his host; but this announcement that the captain had been up, and returned in so short a time—'Ah, poor girl!' he thought, 'she's too weak to have a long interview.' He felt a poke in the back from the admiral's stick as he crossed the hall, and the next minute the door had swung to behind him, and so great was his emotion, that the pale looked blurred and dim before his eyes. He had made up his mind, though, to be very quiet, cold, and reserved. She would thank him for saving her life, and he should say that it was nothing, only he was glad that she was so much better, and that would be all.

And there she was, rising hastily from her seat, looking so pale and delicate, and yet eager as she ran half to meet him, and he was so cold and reserved, that his heart gave a deep throb, and before he knew it, he had caught her little hands in his, and was holding them to his breast.

'My poor little girl!' he exclaimed. 'You have been ill.'

'Yes,' she said softly; and—it must have been through weakness—she leant against him. 'I've been very ill, and I've thought a great deal while I was ill. They told me all about it.'

'About what?" he said huskily.'

'About how brave and good you were, and how you saved my life.'

'Hush!' he said; and he laid a finger upon her lips, to have his hand taken in both hers, and feel it kissed again and again, and the next moment his arms were round her, and she was sobbing on his breast.

'And I've been half mad,' he said, 'and hopeless, and full of despair.'

'Why?' she said softly; and there was something of her old merry arch look in her eyes, as she met his fully.

'Because I believed you cared for some one else. But you did not love him?'

'No; never,' was the reply, frankly given. 'He flattered me, and was attentive; but my eyes were opened before the day when that terrible accident occurred; and—and—you were so cold and cruel all the time.'

'And she don't care for you a bit, Harry Lawler, not a bit!' said a voice which made them start, for the gentleman had crept in quietly, to stand chuckling at the success of his scheme. 'come here, puss. But there; you may kiss her once, sir, and the——There, there; God bless you, my dear! you've made me very happy. Now, I can go and have my gout in peace!'

But somehow the gout did not come on, and the admiral was in high spirits the next day, even begging Captain Lonsdale to have another week with the pheasants.

But the captain was recalled suddenly to town, and the groom who drove him to the station said he was 'the stingiest gent as master ever had down.'

Mrs. Rowbotham, however, thought differently, and she confided to Captain Barry her sentiments after tea.

'So thorough a gentleman, Captain Barry, suave, polished, possessed of the tone of good society, and of excellent birth. I think the admiral has made a great mistake—don't you?'

'No, ma'am,' said the sailor quietly; 'I don't.'

'You don't, Captain Barry?'

'No, ma'am; I think he would have spent the girl's money and broken her heart.'

'Captain Barry!'

Look there, ma'am—look there!'

He pointed with his eyeglasses to where Tiny sat, pale and thin, but with the light of love shining from her eyes, and Lawler reading to her from one of her favorite authors. They seemed to think they were unobserved, for Harry softly raised one little white hand to kiss.

Mrs. Rowbotham gave her shoulders a little bit of a shrug, and said nothing, for the admiral was coming up to where they sat.

'Mrs. Rowbotham thinks we have done wrong, admiral, in apportioning our little pet. For me, I say we have done right.'

'Right! God bless them, yes.'

A QUESTION AND A REPLY.

THE YOUNG MAN TO THE OLD.

Say, whither art thou going,
Thy hands upon thy breast,
Thy face toward the sunlight
Fast fading in the west?

THE OLD MAN TO THE YOUNG.

I am going, slowly going,
Undismayed and undistressed,
To the last estate that's left me,
To the last, maybe the best!
To the regions of oblivion,
To the chambers of the blest,
"Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest!"

THE YOUNG MAN'S REPLY.

God have thee in His keeping!
'Tis His, not our behest;
But is this all we come to
After our toil and quest?
Is nothing we aspire to,
O'erburdened and oppressed,
Ever to recompense us—
Nothing but peace and rest?

A FAMOUS MOUNTAIN.—Within a few miles of the city of Junaghar (more properly Junagarh) there rises one of the most famous mountains in the world, though many of my readers may never have heard of it before. It is Girnar, or the Lord of Mountains, also called the Sin-destroying Mount, the Mount of Safety, the Golden Mount, the Overshadowing Mount, and by many other similar names. High up on its first peak, above a stupendous precipice, and at a height of nearly three thousand feet, there is a series of magnificent and beautiful temples, sacred to the religion of the Jains—a corrupt form of Buddhism—and one of which contains their famous Perspiring Statue. On the summit of that peak there is a temple containing a most ancient and sacred Hindu image, or rather stone, the Amba Mata, or Mother of Gods. The peaks beyond have sacred shrines, to which hundreds of thousands of pilgrims yearly ascend. Hundreds of naked devotees, besmeared with paint or ashes, are scattered over this mountain, exposing themselves to almost incredible hardships. Its last peak, the Dread Mother, shunned by pilgrims, is sacred to Kali or Durga, the blood-stained spouse of Siva the Destroyer; and that peak, with the jingle at its base, is infested by the worst of all devotees—Aghoras, who live on carrion and human flesh and shun the face of mankind.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A lawsuit has been brought against the proprietor of the San Francisco Turkish bath, or as it is called, the Hammam. The plaintiff received at the Battle of Gettysburg a sabre cut across the face, which mowed off a section of his nose. The wounded soldier was taken in hand by a Parisian artist who restored the nose to life-like proportions. In the composition of the artificial organ, rubber and gum were used and the nose-maker did not think it necessary to caution the nose-buyer against a temperature of 165° Fahr. The officer took a Turkish bath in San Francisco, and on looking in a mirror after a long bake in the hottest room discovered that his nose was blistered, bulged, puckered, shapeless. It was impossible to detach the artificial section, and the officer will have to go to Paris to have it repaired.

A skipper of a down east coaster, named the Hyena, was recently asked what his vessel was named after. His honest and sober reply was, "I don't know; I expect some great man in Congress."

BIARRITZ.—Biarritz seemed to be decidedly below its reputation; I am at a loss to see how its reputation was made. There is a partial explanation that is obvious enough. There is a low, square, bare brick mansion seated on the sands, under shelter of a cliff; it is one of the first objects to attract the attention of an arriving stranger. It is not picturesque, it is not romantic, and even in the days of its prosperity it never can have been impressive. It is called the Villa Eugenie, and it explains in a great measure, as I say, the Biarritz which the arriving stranger, with some dismay, perceives about him. It has the aspect of one of the "cottages" of Newport during the Winter season, and is surrounded by an even scantier umbrage than usually flourishes in the vicinity of those establishments. It was what the newspapers call the "favorite resort" of the ex-Empress of the French, who might have been seen at her imperial avocations with a good glass at any time from the Casino. The Casino, I hasten to add, has quite the air of an establishment frequented by gentlemen who look on ladies' windows with telescopes. There are Casinos and Casinos, and that of Biarritz is in the summary French phrase, "impossible." Except for its view, it is moreover very unattractive. Perched on the top of a cliff which has just space enough to hold its immense brick foundations, it has no garden, no promenade, no shade, no place of out-of-door reunion—the most indispensable feature of a Casino. It turns its back to the Pyrenees and to Spain, and looks out prettily enough over a blue ocean to an arm of the low French coast. Biarritz, for the rest scrambles over two or three steep hills, directly above the sea, in a promiscuous, many colored, noisy fashion. It is a watering place, pure and simple; every house has an extensive little shop in the basement and a still more expensive set of rooms to let above stairs. The houses are blue, and pink, and green; they stick to the hillsides as they can, and being near Spain, you try to fancy they look Spanish. You succeed, perhaps, even a little, and are rewarded for your zeal by finding, when you cross the border a few days afterward, that the houses at San Sebastian look strikingly French. Biarritz is bright, crowded, irregular, filled with many souldis, and not without a certain second rate picturesqueness; but it struck me as common and cocknified, and my vision traveled back to modest little Etretal, by its northern sea, as to a more truly delectable resting-place. The south-western coast of France has little of the exquisite charm of the Mediterranean shore. It has, of course, a southern expression which in itself is always delightful. You see a brilliant, yellow sun, with a pink-faced, red-tiled house staring up at it. You can seen here and there a trellis and an orange tree, a peasant woman in gold-necklace, driving a donkey, a lame beggar adorned with ear-rings, a glimpse of blue sea between white garden walls. But the superabundant detail of the French Riviera is wanting, the softness, luxuriousness, enchantment.—*Galaxy.*

HOAX OF CHARLES MATHEW.—In his youthful days Mathews perpetrated a hoax as daring as Hook's Berner street affair. He and some friends were in the habit in Summer of making pleasure trips to different places about London. At the time of the excitement about Ferdinand of Spain, it occurred to them that Mathews should take an excursion as the Spanish Ambassador. His "suite" was disposed in two carriages; Hill, the proprietor of the *Monthly Mirror*, acted the part of interpreter. They halted at Woolwich, where his "Excellency" sallied out on foot to view the place: he was dressed in bright green frock coat, covered with ribbons and orders, and wore an enormous cocked hat with "Viva Ferdinand" stamped in gold letters upon a purple ribbon; of course he was followed and loudly cheered by all the little boys; he went into shops, bought various articles, speaking a wonderful jargon, which his interpreter translated. By and by there came a message from the Arsenal, that it was open to his Excellency's inspection, and that all the employes were at his command, an offer of which he had the imprudence to avail himself. At the inn where they dined the scene was most ludicrous; the landlord and his satellites were tricked out in their best, the whole neighborhood was ransacked for plate to adorn the table. The interpreter informed the landlord that his Excellency required everything in great profusion—vast numbers of napkins, spoons, forks, plates. His bedchamber was an illumination of wax candles, and twelve dozen towels were placed for his use. Everything he did and required was the reverse of ordinary rules. Next morning they went for a water excursion on board a fishing-boat. The master was greatly astonished by the doings of his distinguished passenger. Amongst various other refreshments he was shown a large can of lamp oil for his Excellency's exclusive drinking, and was equally astonished to see him devour what he believed to be a candle-end, but which was really only a piece of apple cut into that form, and wash it down with what he was told was a glass of the lamp-oil.—*Temple Bar.*

Somebody says that one who will watch a woman read a newspaper will get some new ideas on the characteristics of the gentler sex. She takes it up hurriedly, and begins to scan it over rapidly, as though she was hunting some particular thing; but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs, which, she half believes, were put in out-of-the-way places for the sole purpose of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one, her countenance brightens with the comfortable reflection that she has outwitted the editor and the whole race of men, for she cherishes a vague belief that newspapers are the enemies of her sex, and editors its chief oppressors. She never reads the headlines, and the huge telegraph heads she never sees. She is greedy for local news, and devours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and deaths are always interesting reading to her, and advertisements are exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes, unless they reflect ridicule upon the men, and then she delights in them, and never forgets them. She pays particular attention to anything enclosed by quotation marks, and considers it rather better authority than anything first-handed. The columns in which the editor airs his opinions, in leaded bifalutin, she rarely reads. Views are of no importance in her estimation, but facts are everything. She generally reads the poetry. She doesn't always care for it, but she makes a practice of reading it, because she thinks she ought to. She reads stories and sketches, and paragraphs indiscriminately, and believes every word of them. Finally, after she has read all she intends to, she lays the paper down with an air of disappointment, and a half contemptuous gesture, which says very plainly that she thinks all newspapers miserable failures, but it is certain that if she had a chance she could make the only perfect newspaper the world had ever seen.

Until quite recently, Philadelphia possessed a bachelor gentleman noted for many eccentricities of character. Mr. Sylvester Bonnaffon, whose death was noted by the press of the Quaker City but a short time ago, was a gentleman of considerable wealth. He lived in bachelor apartments, in a populous part of the city, and found little or no pleasure in aught else than driving in the park and collecting curiosities wherewith to adorn his lodging-rooms. In this collection he devoted himself almost altogether to the gathering of musical instruments and clocks. Of the latter he owned, probably, 100 of all sorts and curious designs, in marble, bronze and silver, musical automatic, cuckoo, and of whatever was curious, complicated or comical in the clock-making art. A fine orchestrion was also owned by him, besides an organ of lesser degree, a piano and musical instruments of other kinds. His whole collection is estimated to have cost him over $30,000, all of which was crowded into his sitting-room, so as to scarcely give space for the body of the owner. He was fond of horses, and had a telegraph wire connected from his lodgings to the stables in which they were kept. Punctuality was said to be with him a most noted virtue, and to practice it with the greater success he had a small clock set in the dasher of the road-wagon which he usually drove, so that his drives might never occupy more than a regularly allotted time. Outside of his business acquaintance, Mr. Bonnaffon had but few intimates, pursuing his pleasures alone, and in his own peculiar way.

GOOD ADVICE TO MARRIED PEOPLE.—A worthy wife of forty years' standing, and whose life was not made of sunshine and peace, gave the following and impressive advice to a married pair of her acquaintance. The advice is so good and well suited to all married people, as well as those entering that state, that we here publish it for the benefit of such persons:

"Preserve sacredly the privacies of your own house, your married state, and your heart. Let no father or mother, or sister or brother, ever presume to come between you, or to share the joys or sorrows that belong to you two alone. With mutual help build your quiet world, not allowing your dearest earthly friend to be the confident of aught that concerns your domestic peace. Let moments of alienation, if they occur, be healed at once. Never, no never speak of it outside, but to each other confess, and all will come out right. Never let the morrow's sun still find you at variance. Renew and renew your vow; it will do you good, and thereby your minds will grow together, contented in that love which is stronger than death, and you will become truly one."

A dandy in Broadway wishing to be witty accosted an old rag-man as follows: 'You take all sorts of trumpery in your cart, don't you?' 'Yes; jump in—jump in!'

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—*No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St.* BRISTOL, PA.

Thursday, January 25, 1877.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copies.................... 5 cents.
One year........................ $2 00.

—The Democracy of Philadelphia yesterday nominated Joseph L. Caven for Mayor.

—Senator Conkling, yesterday, made an eight hour speech in favor of the Compromise bill. Debate begins in the House to-day.

—John R. McPherson was elected United States Senator by the New Jersey Legislature yesterday. The election was decided on the first ballot, the Democratic strength being undivided.

—On and after February 1st the fare on the passenger railways of Philadelphia, will be reduced to six cents. The sale of tickets will be continued as a matter of convenience only. It is intimated that at some future time the price of exchange tickets may be reduced to eight cents.

—A dispatch from Annapolis, Md., says: "Geo. Wells, one of our respected citizens, and who has been President of the Farmers' and Planters' Bank of this city for fifty years, is charged with being a defaulter to the bank in the sum of $95,000. Mr. Wells has resigned and his resignation has been accepted."

—The little talking machine which was on exhibition in New York a few years ago is now sputtering in Paris. An English paper, *Iron*, suggests a method of utilizing it. It says that the instrument would be invaluable at railway stations where porters roar out the name of the place equally loud and unintelligible.

—The people of the nice little city of Niles, Mich., have been terribly exercised over the mysterious marking of gate posts of the residences. Burglaries, incendiaries, &c., were the order of the excited imaginings, until at last relief was obtained by the discovery that the marks were made by a patent medicine vender to indicate where he had left samples.

—Much of the success of the Cleveland Library Association is due to Leonard Case who presented the Case Building to it. The property is valued at $200,000, and from it the library derives an income which places it in independent circumstances. The Kirtland Society of Natural History occupies rooms in the building free of charge.

—A Canadian lady makes the suggestion that upon the foot of every programme be printed a diagram of the theatre or hall in which a performance is taking place, and upon the these diagrams every means of egress from the building should be distinctly marked. This, she thinks, would make every theatre-goer acquainted with the exit, and prove of inestimable value in case of panic or fire.

—Col. John A. Norris, pension agent at Columbus, Ohio, died on the 19th inst., after several weeks illness. Col. Norris was a gentleman of great culture, and possessed many social qualities which endeared him to hosts of friends. He was a brave soldier, and lost a limb in the service of his country in the war of the Rebellion. He was formerly School Commissioner of Ohio. His remains were [illegible] for interment.

—In an appeal case in which the collection of a life insurance policy was resisted on the ground that the insured person had committed suicide, the policy providing that it should be void in such case, the United States Supreme Court has just decided that the plea of sanity or of unconsciousness of the act is no answer to the allegation of suicide, and that insurance companies may limit their risks in any manner they see fit, provided the insured is told in proper language of the extent of the limitation, and it is not against public policy. This decision is of general interest and importance alike to companies and policy holders.

—Scientific people in London are quoting the authority of Mr. Brumhan, a member of the Meteorological Society, to the effect that an important connection exists between lunar influences and extremes of atmospheric temperature upon the earth, and he points out that very severe winters recur at intervals of about 62 years, corresponding to periods of double the moon's cyclical return to relations with the earth and sun; and, beginning with the year 1709, he shows that the intervening dates go to prove the correctness of his theory, and as there was a very severe winter in 1814 so, adding 62 years, there should be one of a similar character in 1876-7.

—As an outgoing train on the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Railroad stopped at the Burlington Crossing, inside the Chicago city limits on Wednesday evening of last week, three masked men entered the express car, overpowered the messenger and baggageman, and broke open the safe which contained about $25,000 worth of valuables. But in their hurry they performed the work so bunglingly that they left behind all except a package for Springfield, Ill., containing about $143 and some drafts for collection. They left the train after it had proceeded about eight blocks, and have not been discovered. Three men have been arrested charged with the robbery.

—A brewer's daughter in Omaha, Neb., narrowly escaped death on Jan. 8, while combing her hair before a toilet-stand. Her hair, which was saturated with bay rum, swept over the lamp, and bluish flames flashed over her head. Impulsively she threw back her hair from her face so that it burned like a torch over her shoulders, setting fire to her dress and burning her terribly. Bay rum is a peculiar fluid, with a character of its own. Two English lads made this discovery not long ago in Boston. They wanted to celebrate Christmas in genuine English style, and so after dining on roast beef and plum pudding at a restaurant, they retired to their room and drank rum punch. "Bay rum, do you want?" the druggist had asked. "Yes—the best kind and plenty of it." The punch neither cheered nor inebriated, notwithstanding the frequency of their potations, but it asserted its character.

—On last Friday, in the House of Representatives, twenty-three members, representing as many States, rose one after another as soon as the journal had been read, and presented memorials from their constituents in favor of a XVIth Amendment to the Constitution, prohibiting the States from depriving any person of the elective franchise on account of sex. Never before have the friends of this movement received such a significant recognition at the hands of Congress. Miss Susan B. Anthony, rejoicing over it, said that the great reform had lived down ridicule and surmounted indifference, and would, as soon as the questions growing out of the rebellion were finally settled, become the chief issue before this country. She said that Congressmen, instead of showing reluctance when asked to present the memorials, appear eager to testify their good will toward the suffrage movement. The advocates of equal rights for woman in the courts also gained a victory in the Judiciary Committee of the House, where it was agreed to report in favor of allowing women attorneys to practice in all United States Courts on the same conditions with men.

A SUCCESSFUL FORGERY.—On Wednesday of last week, quite an excitement was produced in Wall street by the discovery of a successful swindle which had been consummated several days before. A certified check for $64,250 on the Union Trust Company, at No. 73 Broadway, purporting to be signed by the officers of the New York Life Insurance Company, was discovered to be a forgery. The check had been presented to a broker on January 2nd in payment for a quantity of gold which the bearer of the check was purchasing ostensibly for the New York Life Insurance Company. Before accepting the check, the broker sent it to the Trust Company for certification, which was made in the usual way, and then returned. In this condition it found its way to the Mechanics' Banking Association, at No. 38 Wall street, by which it was sent to the Clearing House, and thence to the Union Trust Company. The forgery was not discovered until Tuesday, and then by the insurance company, to the office of which it had been sent after the bank-book had been balanced. The check was an engraved fac-simile of those used by the Company, and the counterfeit of the officers' signature was complete. By comparing it with the original number taken from the book, it was shown that the counterfeit check differed in many particulars, but was well calculated to deceive even the most expert cashiers. The forgery of Mr. Franklin's name was perfect. Notice of the forgery was at once given to the officers of the Trust Company. The cashier stated that it was presented to him on January 2nd, and he, supposing it to be perfectly regular, certified it. After the stranger had accomplished his object, he presented himself at the office of G. K. Maxwell, a Wall street broker, and purchased $40,000 in gold, and after obtaining the treasure and the difference, less the commission of the broker, disappeared, and has not been seen since.

[Special Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 22, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:

THE COMPROMISE MEASURE.

The tongues of the gossips still play around the election muddle, as does lambent lightning around the throne of Jove. Every man in Washington, be he prince or plebian, Senator in his toga, government clerk at his desk, or counter jumper, measuring calico at eight cents a yard, has abandoned his customary vocation for the nonce, and suddenly become a constitutional lawyer by profession. "Shall we compromise, or shall we not?" "Is the proposition of the Joint committee constitutional." "Can Senators and Representatives favor this measure and still remain loyal to their political faith?" These, and other like measures are asked and answered every time any two men meet in this city. Beyond any question, a large majority of Republicans, as well those in high position, as those of less degree, believe the proposition to compromise a betrayal of the Republican party, an abandoning of the rights of the people, a surrender of the interests of our rightfully elected President to the chance of a gambling scheme:—in fact, a project to subvert the will of the people, and place Samuel J. Tilden in the White House. Just how much dread of war, clamor of constituents, private jealousies, persons ambitions, disappointed aspirations, or other influences conspired to "bull-dozc" the Republican members of that committee into the support of this lottery scheme, has not, as yet, transpired. Few Republicans express any doubt, that, had their leaders in Congress remained firm and true to their party, and solidly adhered to their determination to see their rightfully elected President and Vice-President duly installed in office, it would have been done peacefully and quietly, notwithstanding the threats of Watterson, the hisses of the Northern copperheads, and the yells of the "bull dozing" rebels. This compromise is regarded as a successful ending of the Democratic attempt to introduce into National politics the Mississippi policy. Having been successful in subverting the government of that State by intimidating, and driving from the polls Republican voters, these marplots have grown bold, and introduced their system into the National capital; and their leaders are jubilant over the promise of success they have already received. There is no doubt that if there were the slightest prospect of this little joker, "now you see it, and now you don't," scheme resulting disastrously to Mr. Tilden, there would not be found one Democrat, in either House of Congress, to give it his support.

WHAT REPUBLICANS SAY.

Prominent Republicans here have frequently been heard to make remarks not unlike the following: "Were this the be all and the end all here, 'twere well, and while all must admit that four years of Tilden, bad as he is, surrounded by the bad class of men that he is, would be preferable to the terrible horrors and ravages of another civil war; yet we should remember that it is the first and smallest triumph of the despot, which is most dangerous to the liberties of the citizens." "That if threats and war and bloodshed can subvert the will of the people, and make a President to-day, it will be more easy to do so at another time by such means." "Have the American people become so insensible to the great blessings they enjoy under a free government that they are willing to see their leaders enter upon the pathway of their destruction?" "Will not the people rise in their might and speak to these weak kneed, terror-stricken committee men in tones which they shall hear, and hearing, not dare disobey?"

THE QUESTION OF CONSTITUTIONALITY.

Two Democrats Senators, at least, both able lawyers, must in their heart of hearts believe this plan unconstitutional, for less than one year since Senators Stevenson, of Kentucky, and White, of Maryland, each made long able and exhaustive arguments to prove that the Constitution vested the President of the Senate, and him alone, with the power of counting and declaring the electoral vote. How they will stand upon this question now, remains to be seen. The constitutionality of the proposed compromise, was ingeniously argued by Senator Edmunds on Saturday. Its unconstitutionality will be amply shown in the arguments of Senators which are to follow. In this connection, it may be proper to remark, that no one is so well qualified to interpret the constitution as the framers of that instrument themselves; and fortunately for us in this crisis, they interpreted this very clause, when the constitutional convention adopted the resolution authorizing the first Senate of the United States to elect a President for the purpose of counting and declaring the electoral vote.

THE TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S SURRENDER.

The two Houses of Congress have, at last, found a pole long enough to knock down the persimmon of the Western Union Telegraph Company. When the Board of Directors was summoned, and found that a refusal on their part to furnish the political, telegrams, would subject their worships to the fate of their employes—Orton and Barnes, they thought of their homes on Fifth Avenue, their dining at Delmonico's. They remembered that the sleighing at the Central Park was still splendid; they thought of their clubs, their boxes at the opera, taken by the year. This picture they contemplated, and then looked upon the reverse; the dark room in the Capitol, the inadequate facilities of the restaurateurs of the Capitol to supply their wants, and last, not least, they remembered that vulgar malt liquors were the intoxicating beverages allowed within the sacred precincts of that building, and they surrendered unconditionally. Orton and Barnes might suffer, but the great Moguls felt differently when they were brought to block. And so we are to read what our political leaders said over the wire. Col. Pelton, who holds two offices in the Democratic party, being at once the nephew of Gov. Tilden, and the Secretary of the National Democratic Committee, already has a presentiment of where the lightning is sure to strike, and being a true "nephew of his uncle," has already commenced to "hedge," by having it announced that he has sent several telegrams which were disapproved by Gov. Tilden, and for which that immaculate patriot told him that if he did so any more, he must cease to be his nephew, and take in his sign as a leader of the Democratic party. Come, Mr. Pelton, stand up like a man, maintain your independence, the Republicans will back you. Don't let that old railroad wrecking uncle of yours make a scape goat of you, and saddle upon his innocent nephew any of his own villainy.

THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

Mr. Hewitt, under advice of his executive committee, has called the National Democratic Committee to meet in this city on the third of February, with the proviso, that if it shall, before that time, appear that the meeting is unnecessary, that the Secretary shall notify the members not to attend. This is an arrangement to terrify weak kneed Republicans into voting for the Democratic Compromise plan, for it plainly says, "If you do not vote as we wish, our Committee will surely meet, and call a Democratic mass convention to meet here on the 14th of February, which means Watterson's Army of "bull-dozing" Democrats.

MORTON AND GARFIELD.

Senator Morton, in the Senate, and General Garfield, in the House, will take the lead in the opposition to the compromise measures in the two Houses of Congress. Both are competent for the task, and both are making elaborate preparation. The people may trust these two Republican leaders to be always faithful, and always vigilant, and Republicans here still hope that they will meet the arrangements of the "soft shells," with such convincing logic, as to defeat the great swindle, and everlastingly confuse and confute its projectors. TIMON.

STRONG-ARMED IF NOT "STRONG-MINDED."—There is a woman on the Greenfield, Mass., town farm who was 90 years of age last October, and who bids fair to become a centenarian. It is Mrs. Lester, widow of Frank Lester. Her husband, year ago, was a laborer about the village, and his spouse was famous for her muscle and activity. Frank used to drink hard, but if an officer entered the house to arrest him, Mrs. L. would take a hand and the officer would go out quicker than he came in. Barrels of cider used to be the test of strength, and Mrs. Lester, it is said, has been known to load one into a wagon with an easy lift, and within five years could end one up without difficulty. She still likes to dance. She possesses her faculties and can read without glasses.

—The State of Maine, which produces one third of the ships built in the United States, reports a marked decline in that business. In 1855 the total tonnage amounted to 215,904 tons, which was the highest ever reached. In 1874 the amount was 122,548 tons, and since then the two years have witnessed a great falling off. In 1855 the tonnage was only 75,060 tons, and during the past year the decline has reached 73,573 tons. While some of the shipbuilding districts are making no preparations for work in 1877, it is believed that in the whole State the business will somewhat exceed that of the year past.

—The meanest man in America lives in Lodi, Ohio. He is a well-to-do farmer, and his mother lives alone in a small house near his farm. He supplies her with fresh milk from his dairy and makes her pay for it. She does not require much milk—only enough to dilute her tea morning and evening—a few tablespoonfuls a day. He has ascertained how many spoonfuls a quart measure contains and keeps count of the number which she receives daily. When the quantity consumed approximates a quart he presents his bill. Milk sells for three cents a quart in the town.

[Special correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

LEGISLATIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 23d, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Many persons supposed that the present session of the legislature was going to be a dull and uninteresting one. Never was there a greater mistake. It promises to be a most lively and important one. Several bills have already been introduced that will give rise to much earnest discussion, and more are in course of preparation. As I predicted in my last letter a Local Option bill has been introduced in both the Senate and House, and numerous petitions from all parts of the State have been presented praying for its passage. All indications point to the fact that the temperance party is going to make a grand rally in support of this bill and make a desperate effort to secure its passage. It is an open secret that members who oppose it are to be marked down in the books of the local optionists for future reference, and should they ever again solicit the suffrages of their fellow-citizens for any office of honor or profit the temperance men promise to give them every attention which their case deserves. It is a perplexing question to many members and they would fain escape the ordeal of recording their votes for or against it. They are sure to make enemies on whichever side they array themselves. Dodging wont do, as both sides are on the lookout for stragglers. The question has its amusing as well as its grave features.

The Boom bill has been introduced in the House and its booming will again be heard in the land. There will doubtless be another desperate struggle between the lumbermen and the Boom Company upon the question of rates for boomage. For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain and demoralizing commend us to the manipulations for and against this notorious bill. It was a stench in the nostrils of honest men last winter and we can only hope that it will not prove such a destructive boomerang to the reputation of this legislature, as it did to the last. Some of the lame ducks of that memorable encounter are still waddling around the legislative halls, but it is just possible that they have learned wisdom by bitter experience.

A bill to submit to the voters of the State the proposition to remove the capital to Philadelphia, came up in the House to-day on second reading, but pending its discussion, the House adjourned, and it is held over as the great sensation for to-morrow. There seems to be but little prospect for the passage of the bill, but as it may be disposed of before this letter reaches you, it is useless to speculate upon its chances.

Nothing more is heard of the million dollars worth of militia story, and if the idea was ever seriously entertained it has been dropped. There are plenty of people here who would be glad to see Camp Curtin once more filled up with troops, and the streets of Harrisburg resounding with the clash of martial music, and all the attendant, pomp and circumstance of glorious war. They remember the flush times of the rebellion and sigh for another chance to reap a harvest of gold. It seems they are to be disappointed.

The resolutions in regard to the Presidential question which were offered in the House last week by Mr. Schnatterly, (and which embodied the Democratic view of the question), after hanging on the ragged edge of unfinished business for several days, were called up on Friday last and indefinitely postponed by the unanimous consent of both parties. Each being willing to wait and see what action Congress would take upon the Compromise measure agreed upon by the Joint Committee of the Senate and House.

The first animated debate of the session upon a bill took place in the House to-day. It was upon a bill providing for the payment of costs before an appeal could be taken from the decision of a Justice of the Peace. Nearly the whole of the session was taken up in considering the matter and not less than twenty members took part in the debate. It was finally defeated.

The Democrats are holding a meeting in the Court House, this evening, to endorse the plan of counting the Electoral vote, agreed upon by the Joint Committee of Congress. B.

Gleanings.

—A Catholic church at Quakertown is talked of.

—Opossums are sold in the Doylestown market.

—Judge Ross has recovered from his attack of pneumonia.

—A son of Abraham Mangle, died in Doylestown last Thursday, of small-pox.

—Jane E. Atkinson, has sold her Centreville hotel to Abram R. Markley, of Hatfield for $5,100.

—The revival services in the Presbyterian and Baptist churches of Doylestown, are largely attended.

—Over one hundred inmates are confined in the Doylestown jail. That jail is like an omnibus always room for one more.

—The farm of George Warner, in Wrightstown, containing 30 acres, was sold to Jonathan Warner, last Thursday for $5,800.

—The Oxford Valley Lyceum furnishes such agreeable entertainments that the hall in which it is held is generally filled to overflowing.

—A horse and sleigh, stolen on Monday night from Mr. Joseph C. Taylor, at Morrisville, were found at Frankford yesterday morning.

—The Newtown Lyceum is too large for the building where its meetings are held. An extension of the old free meeting house is talked of.

—Hauling logs across the Delaware, with four horses and a heavy wagon is the way they amuse themselves at New Hope and Lambertville.

—Charles E. Brunner, his wife and two children, of Easton, Pa., perished in the terrible disaster of the broken bridge at Ashtabula, Ohio.

—The New York *Tribune* of Monday, contained an account of the manner in which that horse and sleigh entered J. Wesley Wright's residence.

—The Solebury Lyceum is in a prosperous condition, its meetings are well attended, and the paper "The Scrap Basket" contains many excellent articles.

—Robert A. Tomlinson, of Upper Makefield, has been chosen to represent the Bucks County Agricultural Society in the State Board of Agriculture.

—The Norristown *Independent* has suspended publication. The depression of business and impossibility of making collections, is what the publisher says compelled him to take this course.

—Rev. A. McElroy Wylie, of Nyack, New York, has been chosen pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Newtown. The salary is fixed at $1,200 per annum, together with the use of the parsonage.

—While Hugh Costello with his son, of Middletown, was driving near Centreville, one day last week, his horse run away, and the father and son were thrown out of the vehicle. Mr. Costello received a severe cut on the head.

—For stealing three bags of onion seed and a lot of feed, David Halderman, upon affirmation of James S. Newbold, of Falls township, was sent to prison by John Robbins, J. P., to await trial at the February term of court.

—The notorious Henry Ward Beecher, in his lecture room talk last Friday evening, stigmatized the majority of the Newark Presbytery as a "pack of fools." What the Plymouth pastor loses in reputation he tries to make up in notoriety, and his notoriety is fast becoming the weightier of the two.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hatboro' National Bank was held on Tuesday of last week. The report of the board of directors was read by the President, Dr. I. N. Evans. The report shows the amount of individual deposits to be $73,567.21, and the discounts to be about $70,000. The election resulted in the choice of the old board. The number of votes cast was 455, out of the 650 shares representing the entire capital stock of the bank. The entire vote was given to the old board. On Thursday the newly-elected board organized as follows: President, Dr. I. N. Evans; Vice President, G. Justice Mitchell; Secretary, George S. Teas. James VanHorn was continued as Cashier and Thomas E. Paxson as Teller.

—James Cartwright, ex-County Treasurer of Luzerne County, Pa.; James H. Millspaugh, ex-City Treasurer of Scranton; H. C. Jones, of Wilkesbarre; M. S. Smith, late clerk in the Pennsylvania State Treasury Department, and W. H. Kerr, Wm. I. Jackson, and John A. Waggoner, clerks in the Auditor's Department, have been indicted at Harrisburg, for conspiracy to embezzle by filling false accounts. All the above named persons are concerned in the false returns of license fees, etc., to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

—The medical experts appointed as a committee to investigate the mental condition of Mrs. Irene A. V. House, who murdered her husband near Lawrenceville, N. J., last summer, have reported the result of their investigation, which officially determines that Mrs. House is a lunatic. She is at present confined in the Trenton Insane Asylum. The State will appoint a guardian for the management of her property, the income from which is about $1,000 per annum.

—The water problem is one which has long troubled New York, and the head of the board of public works suggests that steps be taken to stop the wastage instead of expending further sums in the construction of reservoirs, acqueducts, &c.

—The Norristown *Independent* in a recent issue contained the following communication, which we are requested to publish.

Newportville, Bucks Co., January 3, 1877.

MR. EDITOR.—My letter published in your paper of the date of October 5th, gave an account of the political situation at that time. I will write to you again and give my views of the situation at the present time. Governor Hayes has been elected President by the electoral college, and nothing now remains to be done but the formality of counting the votes. Vice President Ferry will hand to the tellers who are appointed to count the votes, the legally certified returns from the respective States, and which when summed up will show that Rutherford B. Hayes has been chosen President and Mr. Wheeler Vice President, but upon the result being declared, we may expect a windy turbulent emeute by the modern Robespiers or "*Brick-bat democracy*" and the windows of the capitol may be smashed in like your headquarters was treated on the night of the Democratic torch-light procession in Norristown, and from which the chief Burgess of the town gained so much renown. I happened to be in the place that night and know all the particulars of that outrage, which has been garnered in my memory, but need not be referred to at present. I notice a good deal of bluster lately in the Doylestown *Democrat* and other Democrat papers about what is going to be done. The *Democrat* quite recently broke out in the following spasmodic strain:

"The American people know that Mr. Tilden has been as fairly elected as any President ever was, and they mean he shall be inaugurated. This will be done peacably and in order. Nobody is preparing for an armed conflict but Grant and his co-conspirators, and they are already bringing troops to Washington for this purpose. Morton, Chandler and company are preparing to inaugurate Hayes by the bayonet and against the will of the people, but whether they succeed or not, Mr. Tilden will take the oath of office on the 4th of next March. Of this they may rest assured. The Ohio usurper may wander about Washington for a while, but it will not be long before none will be found so poor as to do him reverence. Neither the conspirators nor their tools can face the stern indignation of the American people."

What will the patriotic people of the Northern States think of the above bravado. The "Ohio usurper" as he is called, who had four horses shot under him, in his struggle that our nation might live, to be thus characterized by *pay-triotic* democrats who fought for paltry pelf, can do no more than excite the virtuous indignation of a brave and patriotic people, the true friends of liberty and equality, and who have given to Governor Hayes in the Northern States a majority of nearly a quarter of a million of votes and the only place a fair election has been held, while in all the Southern States no less than one hundred thousand voters have been disfranchised by murder, intimidation, coercion and fraud, and yet the bawling and brawling democrat papers boast that Tilden has been elected President, and "they mean he shall be inaugurated" and among the loudest is the blatant editor of the Philadelphia *Times* who held a seat in our State Senate, by returning boards throwing out entire precincts to overcome twelve or fifteen hundred majority, and if the same even-handed justice had been done by investigators in North Carolina and Mississippi, returning boards would have decided these States for Hayes and Wheeler. But as the democrats deny everything like fraud in the South, and protest against the election of Gov. Hayes, I will show you the utter fallacy of their assertions by calling your attention Mr. Editor to something that happened in my native town and your present paternal home (Columbia Pa.) at the October election in 1837 which though strictly true, occurred before your day and time.

In view of the anticipated disfranchisement of the colored freeholders by the adoption of the new Constitution, with the word *white* as to qualified voters inserted, the democrats of the town, took up the idea of bull-dozing the colored voters away from the polls in advance of the fate that awaited them. The town had about thirty negro voters none of whom attempted to vote excepting one man to whom I gave a ticket and urged him to go forward and vote, but as soon as he made the attempt he was violently assaulted by the democrats, thrown from the polls and seriously hurt. Now this was done in one of the very few democratic precincts of Lancaster county which at that time was considered the "centre of civilization." And to day the democrats deny that there has been any coercion or intimidation in the face of proof positive that it has been put in practice all over the South to the extent of curtailing the number of votes by hundreds of thousands giving the the democrats nearly everything their own way, without much organized opposition. In conclusion let me add that if Mr. Tilden is declared elected and inaugurated the Republicans will submit to the outrage without a murmur, but I do asssure the Editor of the Doylestown *Democrat* that if the so called "Ohio usurper" is inaugurated he will not "wander about Washington for a while with none so poor as to do him reverence," while Tilden after a pseudo inauguration, will be hanging to the ragged edge of destiny awaiting with a peripatetic government like Wade Hampton, but Hayes will be encouraged and protected in his high position, and if anything is required for that purpose, five hundred thousand nimble swords are ready and willing to leap from their scabbards to shield and defend him. * * *

ANOTHER FIENDISH OUTRAGE.

Through the instrumentality of the newly formed Philadelphia Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, a case has lately come to light which appears to demonstrate that their society was not organized a day too soon.

On Saturday last Coroner Goddard was notified of the death of a boy named Wm. B. Harvey, sixteen years of age, who had been removed in a dying condition to the University hospital, West Philadelphia, on the 12th inst., and had died on the 17th.

From the testimony taken from the coroner it seems that the boy was a soldier's orphan, formerly an inmate of the Northern Home for friendless children in Philadelphia. His mother, who is still living, married again, and her name is now Martha M. Engleman, of No. 921 North Fifth St. The mother testified that in September last she was informed by the matron of the institution that she had found an opportunity of securing her boy a good home at Lambertville, N. J., with a sign painter. The mother gave her consent to his going, although she had not seen the man to whom he was to be bound out, and did not know anything of him of her own knowledge. Young Harvey was accordingly sent into Jersey to the house of H. E. Van Eida, his new master; the mother understanding that her boy was to do light work and learn a trade. Van Eida lived on a farm and worked as a sign painter.

From that time until the 11th of the present month she neither saw nor heard from her son. On the 11th inst., a carriage drove up to her residence in this city, and a rough looking man got out who introduced himself as Mr. Van Eida. He said that her son was sick and that he was in the carriage. Van Eida's wife was also with him. Mrs. Engleman, on going to the carriage found her son a perfect wreck of his former self—haggard, weak, bruised and utterly broken down. He was too weak to walk and could not rise without assistance. His feet were greatly swollen and he could not walk from the carriage to the house. After Van Eida had gone and the boy was given restoratives he was able to talk a little. He said that during the time he was employed at the farm he was compelled to arise at an early hour and chop wood, and that if he failed to obtain a certain amount in a given time he would be deprived of his breakfast, and that he gone had without his meals on nine different occasions. He also stated that about two weeks before coming home he had been severely beaten, and that his feet became frozen for being compelled to work out in the cold. From what little the young sufferer was able to say it was evident that he had been most cruelly and brutally treated, and had been beaten, starved and exposed to the cold until both feet and hands were frozen. He was covered with sores and dirt, and his feet were so badly frozen that they had become gangrenous and three of his toes had actually rotted and dropped off. He said that when his persecutors were bringing him home on the cars they had threatened to leave him to perish if he even so much as groaned aloud. They had so succeeded in frightening the poor lad by their inhuman threats that he was in great fear of them, and did not divulge the brutality of their treatment to him until they had driven off in the carriage in which they had brought him home to die. The mother further testified that on the 12th inst., the day after his arrival, he was conveyed to the University hospital where he died on the 17th.

The coroner's physician, Dr. Chapman deposed that he made post mortem examination of the body of the deceased, at 1,228 Ridge avenue, on Saturday last; he found several bruises on the back between the shoulders; the toes appeared as if they had been severely frozen; two toes on the right foot and one on the left were missing; they were in a gangrenous condition; on making an examination of the internal organs I found them in a healthy condition.

The boy was in a terrible condition and very weak.

A number of other witnesses were examined in corroboration of the above, and then at the request of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children, the conclusion of the case was postponed until Tuesday the 30th inst.

—The cashier of the National Bank at Fishkill, N. Y., was charged, a fortnight since, with a large deficiency in the funds of the bank. An expert was employed to make an examination of the accounts of the bank. Enough is known to show that the deficiency will reach over $100,000, and possibly $130,000. Some of those who made heavy overdrafts are negotiating to pay up.

—A peculiar case has been decided by the courts. A man and wife induced a conductor on a railroad to pass them free by representations that they had no money to pay their fares. On the journey the husband was killed by a collision, and the wife entered suit for the recovery of damages. It was decided that one who knowingly induces a conductor to violate a rule of the company is not under the protection of the law, as thereby he combined with the conductor to defraud the company. It was further held that it was material, since in her presence the husband, acting as her agent in procuring her passage, to show that the wife was informed of the rules of the company and made the false representation that they had no money to pay their fare. Even if she did not know of the fraudulent act of her husband, she could not recover, because she could not avail herself of any fraud on his part and hold property and acquire rights thereby.—*York (Pa.) Despatch.*

—The gold production of Montana, since the discovery of the mines in 1863, is calculated at $110,000,000.

☞ Mrs. Jones, how is your health this morning? Thank you, madam, much improved, I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup last night, and after the first dose my cough was checked. I slept well, and have not coughed once this morning.

Special Notices

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea Weed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills.

These deservedly celebrated and popular medicines have affected a revolution in the healing art, and proved the fallacy of several maxims which have for many years obstructed the progress of medical science. The false supposition that "Consumption is incurable" deterred physicians from attempting to find remedies for that disease, and patients afflicted with it reconciled themselves to death without making an effort to escape from a doom which they supposed to be unavoidable. It is now proved, however, that *Consumption can be cured*, and that it *has been* cured in a very great number of cases (some of them apparently desperate ones) by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone; and in other cases by the same medicine in connection with Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, one or both, according to the requirements of the case.

Dr. Schenck himself who enjoyed uninterrupted good health for more than forty years, was supposed at one time to be at the very gate of death, his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless, and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines, and, since his recovery, many thousands similarly affected have used Dr. Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success.

Full directions accompany each, making it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr. Schenck unless patients wish their lungs examined, and, for this purpose he is professionally at his principal office, Corner Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists.

USE DR. PURSELL'S Fever and Ague Mixture.

USE DR. PURSELL'S FEVER AND AGUE MIXTURE. Use Dr. Pursell's Fever and Ague Mixture. 6 7.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.—If this axiom is true respecting the ordinary affairs of life, still more obviously so as regards the exigencies of approaching disease. Unquestionably! Yet how many neglect to practically recognize this plain truth when health is in the balance. Of the many premonitory symptoms of disease a hacking cough is the most prophetic of peril. Arrest it at the outset with DR. WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL, and so avoid Consumption, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, and indeed, all Affections of the Respiratory Organs are entirely cured by this sovereign remedy, which also eradicates Dyspepsia, Gravel, Piles, Nervous Debility, Torpidity of the Liver, Urinary Difficulties, Constipation, Palpitation at the Heart, Scrofulous Affections, and the infirmities peculiar to the gentler sex. This Cordial derives its virtues from the vegetable kingdom, and is infinitely to be preferred, both on account of its superior efficacy and freedom from nauseous and injurious properties to the official drugs so often administered with no other effect than to offend the palate and disorder the stomach. The PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL can always be relied on to do what is claimed for it. Sold by all druggists. Principal depot, No. 916 Filbert street, Philadelphia. 604

DEATH TO WORMS.

DR. ALBURGER'S WORM SYRUP is pleasant to take and is recommended by all physicians. It has saved the lives of thousands of children and no family should be without it. Prepared only by DR ALBURGER, Corner of Third and Thompson, Philadelphia, proprietor of ALBURGER'S German Dyspepsia Bitters and Worm Syrup.

Advice at the office gratis.

For sale by Druggists and country store keepers.
446

JOHN W. EARLEY,
Wholesale and Retail
Cheap Toy and Variety Store,
NO. 103 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Express Wagons, Rocking Horses,
Baby Coaches, Wax Dolls,
Mechanical Toys, Wheelbarrows,
596 Patent Doll Heads and Bodies.

Philadelphia.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 63,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street. (South Side),
977 Philadelphia.

JAMES, KENT, SANTEE & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
DRY GOODS,
Nos. 235, 237, 239 & 241 North Third St.,
Above Race,
PHILADELPHIA. 545

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
RETAIL DEPARTMENT.
M. & A. HASSLER'S Manufactory,
No 634 Arch Street,
3 doors below 7th, PHILADELPHIA.
Silk, Alpaca and Zanilla Umbrellas,
At low figures. Largest assortment in the city.
TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS from $4.75 up.
GOLD AND IVORY HEAD CANES in large variety. 669

Art.
Furnishing Materials,
Furniture Coverings,
Curtains and Draperies.
Combining Excellence in Quality and Design, with Economy in Cost.
WALRAVEN,
GIRARD ROW,
1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
354

Trenton.

JOHN E. THROPP. DUNCAN McKENZIE. PETER WILKES.
THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines,
BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,
Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery,
Foot of Taylor Street, Trenton, N. J. 704

CHAS. STAKEMAN,
The Jeweler,
NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
HAS the most complete stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds, Silver Ware Clocks, Gold and Steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Gold Neck, Guard and Vest Chains, Spoons Knives, Forks and Napkin Rings, fine Solid Silver Goods made especially for bridal gifts, and a large variety of other goods generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. [619] NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET.

Reliable House. Bottom Prices.
WEST, CLARK & CASE,
Wholesale Grocers,
STOCKTON STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
615

P. P. DUNN. Established 1816. JOS. ASHTON.
DUNN & ASHTON,
Wholesale Dealers in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
Also, Leather and Shoe Findings, Belting and Gum Packing,
No. 72 and 74 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J. 573

For School Books and Stationery,
GO TO
BREARLEY & STOLL'S New Store,
26 E. State Street, Trenton.
BOOK-BINDING, PRINTING, PICTURE FRAMES, &c., &c. 576

COLE & TAYLOR
Wholesale Grocers,
FRONT STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
561

WILLIAM BLINN,
Cigar Manufacturer,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Foreign and Domestic Cigars and Tobacco,
79 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J. 547

Ready-Made Clothing
FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS,
SUITABLE FOR FALL AND WINTER OF 1876 and '77, which will be offered to cash purchaser at prices that will ensure quick sales.
A FULL LINE OF CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,
On hand, which will be made up to suit the varied taste of my patrons.
J. C. VANHART,
375 82 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

PRICES DOWN
IN
Fashionable Clothing,
A. LOWENSTEIN, The Great Clothier,
Offers a large assortment of Men's and Boys' well-made Ready-Made Clothing,
AT EXTRA LOW PRICES.
No Goods Misrepresented.
REMEMBER,
25 Greene Street, nearly opposite Taylor's Opera House, Trenton,
AND GO THERE BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. 319

AT DONNELLY'S,
Underwear for All!
WOOLEN JACKETS,
Woolen Scarfs, Woolen Gloves,
BUCKSKIN MITTENS AND GLOVES!
SPECIALTIES IN
FINE GLOVES. SILK AND LINEN POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS,
SUSPENDERS, LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS,
Pocket Books, Cigar Cases, Companions,
COMBS AND BRUSHES,
AND MANY NOVELTIES FOR THE
HOLIDAY TRADE,
AT RICHARD A. DONNELLY'S,
Taylor Hall, Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
314

NOTICE.—Save your Tallow, Old Lard, Pork, Butter and Grease of all kinds.
HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID or exchanged for Soaps. For information, address or call on
E. C. NEIDT & CO.,
Corner Market and Union Sts., Trenton, N. J. And White Horse Road, Chambersburgh, N. J. Successors to A. W. Yard, and Sole Manufacturers of A. W. Yard's Superior BROWN ROSIN SOAP.
Beware of imitations.
N. B.—Parties desiring to ship us by rail, will on information, receive our best attention. Respectfully
638 E. C. NEIDT & CO.

Watches. Watches. Watches.
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Engagement and Wedding Rings
on hand and to order,
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Ladies Opera and Leontine Chains,
AT COOK & JAQUES, The Jewellers
The latest in Solid and Choice Neck Chains, Lockets, and Crosses, at
COOK & JAQUES,
568 THE JEWELERS OF TRENTON, N. J.

HENRY HIRTH,
Dealer in
BROWN STONE, OHIO STONE,
AND
North River Blue Stone.
All kinds of Job Work attended to at short notice. Particular attention given to Grave Stones and other Monumental work.
122 N. Warren St., next to Catholic Church,
410 TRENTON, N. J.

ASK FOR "GREY EAGLE."

N. J. MINERD,
BEE-HIVE SEGAR STORE,
17 Greene Street.
TRENTON, N. J.
Keeps on hand all the best brands of Segars and Tobacco. 673

H. C. LOVEJOY'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY,
No. 10 West State Street,
TRENTON, N. J.
Photo-Minatures, Photographs, Ferrotypes, Frames, Etc. Particular attention paid to copying. 623

JAMES MOUNT,
Dealer in
CONFECTIONERY, FRUIT, &C.,
15 E. State Street,
TRENTON, N. J.

A NEW BLEACHERY.
Old Hats Made as Good as New,
AT HALF THE COST.
Hats Bleached, or Colored and Pressed, 40 cents. Hats Pressed and Altered in any style, 35 cents. The latest styles in Ladies' and Gents' Hats, Colored, Bleached and Pressed, at short notice. Orders promptly attended to. S. A. MARBLE,
409 72 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

WILLIAM F. PATRICK,
DEALER IN
WALL AND CURTAIN PAPER,
Window Shades,
Decorations of Every Description,
36 NORTH WARREN STREET,
TRENTON, N. J.
☞ All orders from city or country will receive prompt attention. 362

TRENTON
MARBLE
AND
GRANITE WORKS,
J. D. PAYRAN,
East State Street,
Near Canal Bridge,
258 TRENTON, N. J.

TRENTON
BRUSH MANUFACTORY,
P. B. MOYER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Brushes. Pottery, Machine and Foundry Brushes made to order at short notice. A full line of Painter's and Artist's Brushes always on hand.
No. 18 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.
Highest Cash Price Paid for Country Bristles. 256

PEARSON & FELL,
Millinery, Trimmings, Notions, Fancy Goods,
&c., at
No. 24 1-2 East State Street, Trenton.
A SPLENDID assortment of Millinery Goods, including all kinds of Silks, Feathers, Ribbons, &c. Hosiery, plain and striped. Gloves, Fancy Bibs, Ties, White Lace Sacks, Ladies' Underwear in great variety, Buttons of all kinds, Hamburg Edgings; and in short, a full line of Trimmings, Notions, &c. Stumping and Pinking done to order.
☞ Bucks County ladies are invited to call and see us when visiting Trenton. 575

ROBERT KENNEDY,
WHOLESALE
Chair and Cabinet
MANUFACTORY,
No. 5 Chancery Street, Trenton, N. J.
EXTENSION TABLES, &c. 575

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. 287

Trenton.

Assignee's Sale.
The Assignee of R. C. THOMPSON & CO.,
OFFERS AT
Wholesale and Retail
At the Large Store,
No. 25 East State Street,
Opposite the First National Bank,
TRENTON, N. J.,
THE ENTIRE STOCK
Of the Aforesaid Bankrupts,
Consisting of a very large stock of fine
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND GERMAN
Cloths and Cassimeres,
And in addition a large assortment of
FIRST CLASS AMERICAN
CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.
Also a large stock of KENTUCKY JEANS and COTTONADES, &c.
MANUFACTURED GOODS!
Fancy and Plain Flannel Shirts and Drawers, Pantaloons and Overalls.
☞ This large new stock I propose closing out in the shortest possible time.
Those in quest of Fine and Cheap Goods suitable for Winter, Spring and Summer wear, will be enabled to procure splendid bargains.
TAILORING executed in the best style in the second story of the store, where any person DESIRING can be accommodated, BUT are free to go where they please to have their garments made.
705 JOHN K. SMITH, Assignee.

"GREY EAGLE" IS THE BEST CHEW.

McCARTY & LANNING,
(Successors to D. Taylor & Son),
MANUFACTURERS OF
Oak Leather Belting,
Bank Street near Warren,
TRENTON, N. J.,
LACE LEATHER, RUBBER
BELTING, STEAM
PACKING,
And Manufacturers' Supplies Generally.
Liberal Discount to the Trade.
We solicit a call, and will guarantee satisfaction.
N. McCARTY. GEO. W. LANNING.
404

GLASSWARE
GIVEN AWAY
AT
No. 7, Assanpink Block, Trenton.
JAMES CRICHTON,
is a candidate for the patronage of the citizens of Trenton and vicinity, in the articles of
Tea and Coffee.
He will use his long experience in selecting the best grades, and will retail them at the lowest possible prices. He does not pretend to import his own Teas, but buys of the importers. Persons calling at the store, (whether buyers or not,) will receive all information. All orders will be promptly and carefully filled [320] JAMES CRICHTON.

TRY THE
Great Cough Remedy.
BYRAM'S Celebrated Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry Tar.
A Cure for Coughs, Colds, Horseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Phthisic, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Infants in Croup, &c.
This pleasant and effectual Cough Remedy has been used in hundreds of families, curing thousands of severe cases.
Over 50,000 Bottles Sold!
Everybody Likes It!
Children Cry for It!
Everybody should keep it in the family.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 559

MAHAN & ELY
HAVE REMOVED TO
46 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.,
Opposite Hill's Confectionery, where they are selling
DRY GOODS
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES, VIZ:
The very best Calicoes, ordinary styles, - 6c.
" " " choice styles, - 8c.
Heavy yard wide Unbleached Muslins, - 8c.
Wamsutta and others, of the very best Bleached Muslins, 12½
Fruit of Loom, - - - - - - 10c.
In constant receipt of the choicest styles new DRESS GOODS at corresponding prices.
MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
341

Miscellaneous.

$999 Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete Outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time. Don't delay. Address
372 TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalled offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best illustrated publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

WORK FOR ALL! You can make $1 to $10 a day by getting subscribers for the great Home Weekly, the NEW YORK SATURDAY JOURNAL. A specimen copy and the oil chromo, "LOOK AT ME, MAMMA," and rates to canvassers sent to any address on receipt of twenty-five cents. BEADLE & ADAMS, Publishers, 98 William Street, New York City. 70

ESTABLISHED 1869.
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys-at-Law,
529 *Seventh Street, Washington, D. C.*

Inventors.
We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.
Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.
OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.
All OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.
Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining Pre-emption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.
We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.
We conduct our business in separate Bureaus, having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers, and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in every case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district. 692

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Thursday, January 25, 1877.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, Jan. 24.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEALS, as noted at Bristol Post Office:

	7 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Thursday, Jan. 18	27	37	33
Friday, " 19	35	42	37
Saturday, " 20	37	41	40
Monday, " 22	24	31	30
Tuesday, " 23	22	34	25
Wednesday, " 24	12	30	20

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 5.30 and 7.30 P. M. Arrives 8.00, A. M., 3.00 and 5.00 P. M.
NEW YORK—Closes 7.45, and 10.45 A. M., 3.30., and 5.30 P. M. Arrives 7.30, and 1.00 A. M., 6.30 P. M.
NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Closes 7.45, A. M. and 3.50 P. M.
EASTON—Closes 7.15, 7.45 and 10.45, A. M., 3.30 P. M.

SORTS.

—The new mill gives employment to a number of Bristolians.

—Joshua Peirce has commenced the erection of three houses on Logan street.

—The family of the Hon. S. B. Conover, United States Senator from Florida, left Bristol, Tuesday, for Washington.

—Rev. Dr. Willetts, of Philadelphia, will deliver his well known lecture "Sunshine," at the Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening, Febuary 6th.

—It is to be hoped that nobody was misled by the account in last week's GAZETTE, of the assault upon Myers the mail carrier, to suppose that Morgan Whitely was in any way concerned in the affray, for he was not.

—The Presbyterian Social, which was held in the church on Friday evening, was very interesting and entertaining. Readings given by Mrs. Stick and Miss Merritt were listened to with great pleasure, and the audience separated highly pleased with what they had seen and heard.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday, January, 24th, 1877: Patrick Brady, Kate Brady, Nancy Davis, Charles P. Gill, Mrs. Allen Hysum, James A. Harris, John Headly, George Hellings, Mrs. Hill, Thomas Mairy, Ulerich Markley, Emma Singleton, Abram J. Updike, Elizabeth Vansant, Annie M. Wood, Joseph S. Woods, Jonathan Wright.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Commercial Insurance Company was held last Thursday afternoon. The officers of the preceding year were again chosen. The report shows the amount of insurance is about $500,000, being double the amount in existance last year. Seven per cent. interest upon the capital stock will be paid to shareholders on the 15th of February.

—Fred. Quicksell, a young lad, son of Capt. Joseph Quicksell, together with two companions went upon the ice on the marsh, below the Canal Basin, on Tuesday, and the ice giving way Fred. was suddenly floundering in the water, and would have drowned had not his two friends succeeded in getting him out. One of them, who was of very light weight, went cautiously out on the ice far enough to reach young Quicksell's hand, and then the other boy standing upon the shore took hold of his hand, and giving a vigorous pull effected the rescue successfully.

—Mr. William Henry Goodyear delivered a lecture at the Friends' School House, before the Bristol Institute, on Saturday evening, upon "Goethe." Owing to the lecture occurring upon Saturday evening, and also to its not having been very extensively advertised, there was not as large an audience as had been anticipated. The lecture, however, was a fine one, and would not probably have been better if the lecturer had been welcomed by a large attendance. It is to be imagined, though, that he would have felt more highly complimented if the room had been crowded, which it ought to have been.

—The annual meeting of the Cottage Building Association, took place on Monday evening. The sixth annual report was presented to the meeting and showed the whole amount of loans to be $76,400, amount of dues, interests and fines received during the year $14,950.60. Loans made last year $15,200, and the value of each $96.23. The old officers were selected and are as follows: President, Joshua Peirce; Secretary, Samuel Swain; Treasurer, C. T. Iredell; Directors, C. W. Peirce, Jr., B. C. Foster, James V. Foster, Charles F. Brudon, John Milnor, and Joseph B. Bailey. Five loans were sold to Wm. Clymer at $14 premium.

—Sunnyside, the parsonage of the Baptist Church, was visited by the members and congregation last Friday evening. Many tokens of a substantial character, such as dry goods, groceries and greenbacks were left as evidences of the esteem in which the pastor, Rev. W. H. Conard and his wife are held. After an evening spent in social enjoyment in which every one joined, the company dispersed. Mr. Conard made a little speech expressing his gratification in being allowed the privilege of meeting so many of his friends at one time, and thanking them on behalf of himself and wife for their very liberal donation, and the pleasure their presence had afforded.

—On Monday and Tuesday, there were trials of steam fire engines at Burlington. A large number of Bristol people went over to witness the spectacle. There were only two kinds of engines tried, the "Clapp and Jones," and the "La France." The committee having the matter in charge concluded on Wednesday to purchase one of the "La France," engines. So that is the result of all the testing of engines thus far. It is their intention to buy another steamer in addition to the one they have agreed to take, and whether they will get another "La France" or have another competitive trial between the different engine manufacturers before choosing is not definitely known.

—Prof. Gilbert, the colored singer and speaker with his family, gave a concert at Cabeen's Hall, on Friday evening. There was not a very large audience present, and the proceeds, which were to go towards paying for the organ in the public school, were correspondingly small, amounting to only about fifteen dollars. The entertainment, though not very remarkable, was well received, Prof. Gilbert and his wife being excellent singers, and their rendering of the songs of the freedom and several duets, were well worth listening to. The children sang some Sunday School pieces, which it would have been well to have omitted, as they are heard every Sunday in our Sunday Schools.

—Miss Nelly Parker, daughter of A. L. Parker, has mysteriously disappeared. Last Thursday, her uncle, at whose house in Trenton she was visiting, took her to the railroad depot to come home, but since then up to this time, nothing has been heard of her. Her parents, who of course are extremely anxious and in great trouble (her mother being almost wild with the suspense) at her unexplained absence, have made every effort to obtain information of her whereabouts, but without any success, not the slightest clue having been discovered. It is sincerely the wish of every one that the suspense and anxiety of the family and friends could have ended immediately by the speedy recovery of the missing daughter.

—On Friday evening Councilman Garwood's residence, corner of Wood and Dorrance streets, was entered by burglars while all the family except the old people (Mr. and Mrs. Naylor, and Mr. Garwood's father) were absent from home. The thief or thieves entered a window in the second story above the kitchen while Mr. and Mrs. Naylor were down stairs and old Mr. Garwood, who is very deaf, was up stairs in bed asleep. Everything high and low was ransacked; bureau drawers overhauled, trunks overturned and their contents scattered over the floor. The intruders either because they became frightened or were not in search of anything but money did not take away any plunder except an empty pocket book which they probably thought full of money. The only clue as to who the burglars were was some footprints in the snow, but no foot has been found yet that will fit them.

—Thomas Richardson, a colored man living on Lake street, near the mill-pond, became insane on Tuesday, and began demolishing his house, knocking out windows, tearing off the weather-boarding, and throwing chairs and various other articles out of the second story windows. Constable Yardley was informed of the strange freaks of the crazy man, and proceeded to his residence to take him in charge to prevent any further mischief being done. He found the door of the house locked and was unable to get in until he bursted in the door. Richardson was sitting in a chair near the stove with an axe in his hands, and Captain Yardley seeing he was very much excited, had to proceed quickly with what he had to do. So he seized Richardson by the neck and took the axe from him but could hold him no longer and was compelled to call in help. After assistance was obtained, the unfortunate man was carried to a wagon, where he had to be tied down and conveyed to the town-house. By Wednesday morning he had become very much calmed down, and when the Constable came to release him he was very anxious to know whether he had injured any one the day before, upon being assured that he had not, he proceeded quietly with the officer to Squire Bailey's office, where a commitment was issued for his incarceration in the insane asylum at Doylestown, where he was taken yesterday morning.

Hulmeville Notes.

If you want an excitement in a neighborhood raise the cry of mad dog. There has been no little stir here in consequence of the appearance of a rabid dog in our midst. The dog was a handsome black Newfoundland, and at times did not exhibit any signs of hydrophobia. He seemed to make friendly visits to many houses, but before he left "he made his mark." He was first seen near Bridgewater, then he turned up at Paxson's sale, in Bensalem, when more than a dozen dogs were bitten. He went from there to Poverty Cross, and afterwards turned up at Tullytown, and was at last killed near Fallsington. He had a brass collar on his neck which he lost near Tullytown having the name T. E. Gillingham, Philadelphia, engraved on it. It is impossible to tell how many dogs were bitten, as some of the work was done at night. Many of the dogs here are being killed on suspicion. Many people would rejoice if suspicion rested upon all of them. We hear of cattle and pigs being bitten, but fortunately no persons.

The change in the mail route is likely to take place. Jesse G. Webster and John Johnson, the committee appointed at the Newtown meeting, have had an interview with the North Penn. railroad officials, and a hearty co-operation of all parties interested will soon bring about the desired result. The committee have had a petition in circulation this week asking for the change. The proposition is this a mail will leave Bristol and Doylestown every morning except Sunday, in time to connect at Langhorne station with the line arriving at Philadelphia at 10 A. M. and New York at 11 A. M., then immediately return from Langhorne station with the mails from New York and Philadelphia. This would give an early mail to Hulmeville and Newportville, as well as to Attleboro' and places north. The mail bag by the old route from Bristol to Doylestown, would be exchanged at Langhorne station.

Last Friday evening the Y. M. C. A. was well attended as usual. The debate upon the question "which exerts the greater influence upon mankind, the press or the public speaker," was participated in by Dr. Griffith, William Bache, Norwood Boileau, E. Townsend and E. G. Harrison. Next Friday evening is literary night, and there has been an excellent programme arranged, and there will be a large turnout.

Langhorne Notes.

Already there is much agitation among the families that feel it a duty and a necessity to move every year, as houses of moderate size are in demand. The impetus to business which is anticipated the coming spring, and engendered by the railroad, has brought a feeling of activity to the hearts of men, and a time of prosperity is to be realized.

Coasting and sleighing parties continue. Upsets are of ordinary occurrence, but no serious mishaps, only a pleasant diversion.

The Grangers extend willing hands and ready hearts to the poor. There are a few suffering cases among us, and they are receiving ready attention.

The street lamps are now promptly lighted, and the grumblers have ceased complaining.

Attleboro' Social is popular, and is distinguished for fair maidens and gallant youths.

The sidewalks have not been effectually cleaned, and the middle of the street is the favorite route for pedestrians.

And still they talk of the new hall, but the foundation has not been commenced! Though it is reported that a desirable lot has been offered for the purpose. Will not our wealthy fathers take the matter into serious consideration, and extend timely aid?

The school yards resound with the din of merry voices, as with snow-balling and face-washing, the noon passes rapidly around.

The books in the new library are eagerly sought after, and though of a fictitious nature, they do exercise a beneficial influence.

The Emerson is a place of popular resort on Wednesdays nights. The question, "That the Indian has suffered more than the Negro," last week, called forth much discussion, and each side retained worthy champions. This week the question is: "Resolved, That Nature contributes more to Eloquence than Art," and will excite much interest. The ladies have a concern to express their ideas, and will do it worthy of a good cause. The able Journalist, Mrs. Albert, has always a paper of wit, sentiment and beauty, and in hearing it we feel that,

"When'er a noble deed is wrought,
When'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise."

Warminster Notes.

At the meeting of the Ivyland Lyceum, held on Thursday evening last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, Dr. Wm. E. Doughty; Vice President, Joseph Roberts; Secretary, Miss Emma Carr; Editress, Miss Lizzie Howell; Treasurer, Isaac Parry; Critic, H. Innes Decoursey. Question for debate: *Resolved*, that the pen is mightier than the sword.

O. W. Minard who at one time carried on the extensive works for manufacturing agricultural machinery at Johnsville, will set sail for Europe this week, he expects to return about the first of April, he intends to visit France, Italy and Switzerland, and to spend the greater part of his time in the manufactories of England. He is about 60 years of age.

At the Davisville Baptist church they have a series of evening meetings. The music conducted by Prof. Tier is excellent.

Wm. Rairen died at his residence in Warminster, on Thursday last. About a week previous to his death he took two table spoonfuls of turpentine to clear himself of a heavy cold. The dose is supposed to have been the cause of his death. He was a kind hearted and industrious farmer, and was well liked in the neighborhood where he has resided for nearly two years.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hatboro. National Bank, held one day last week, the old officers were all re-elected unanimously. James Vanhorn was continued as cashier and Thomas Paxson as teller.

Linford Walton has rented the store of General John Davis, Davisville, now occupied by R. T. Engart, who intends moving to his farm near Hartsville.

Prof. James G. Clark would not sing at Ivyland on Friday evening last. He said the audience was too small for him.

Newportville and Vicinity.

The Social Union Club will give one of their pleasing entertainment in Union Hall on Saturday evening, February 4th.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the dance party, last evening, given by Howard Smith and Comly Vandegrift, at the residence of John Paul, in Bensalem.

A grand birthday party was given by Mrs. J. Madison Boileau, on Tuesday evening. It was quite a merry gathering, the young folks enjoying themselves in the graceful dance and other amusements, thus preparing themselves for properly appreciating the next thing on the programme which was a bountiful collation served in handsome style and to which every one present strove with all his or her mortal power to do full justice. It was late at night or rather, early the next morning when the company dispersed having enjoyed themselves in a thoroughly hearty manner.

A goodly number of our young men and maidens attended the meeting in Union Hall, last Thursday evening for the purpose of organizing the lyceum for the winter. Yesterday evening another meeting was held, and Neshaminy Lyceum was the name adopted. The following officers were elected: President, Charles W. F. Banks; Vice President, John Craven; Secretary, Frank Hawk; Treasurer, Wm. R. Vandegrift; Executive Committee, Wm. Howard; Wm. Linhorst and Albert Gosline. Sallie Vandegrift was elected Editor. A constitution for the government of the society was adopted, and Tuesday evenings were chosen as the time for holding the meetings.

—Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, have issued a handsome advertisement which is quite an ornament in its way. It is in the shape of a chromo lithograph of moss roses, daisies and other flowers, surrounding a card which bears upon its face a calendar for the current year. It is very pleasant to the eye when looking up the day of the month, to gaze upon the beautiful flowers, with their contrasting colors, instead of having staring at you the regulation black and white of the ordinary calendars.

—Charles Brown, a stranger, entered the savings bank at New London, Conn., one day last week, with a false key, while the officers were at dinner. For several days suspicious persons had been seen in the neighborhood of the bank, and a watchman had been left in the building, who seized Brown as he entered. Brown broke away, but was captured after a long chase, during which he threw away a bag of burglar's impliments. Confederates were waiting for him outside of the bank, but drove hurriedly off on perceiving that their plan was frustrated.

—The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has commenced the erection of an iron bridge over the Tunkhannock creek.

☞ Messrs. F. S. Katzenbach & Co., of Trenton, N. J., are agents for the following goods: splendid Fire Place Heater, Burtis Hot Air Furnaces; Delmonico, Graphic and Union Ranges; Dauntless, Florence and Silver Ray Self-Feeding Parlor Stoves.

They have also on hand all kinds of heating Stoves, which they offer at prices which defy competition.

Their stock of Vermont slate mantles is very fine, and they sell at prices as low as the same can be bought either in New York or Philadelphia. Give them a call and see for yourselves.

A PLEA FOR THE "LEFT OUTS."

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I was glad to learn from your valuable paper that the night school was as last established. This is one step in the right direction. But, while I rejoice that a door has been opened which may lead to better things for the factory operatives, I can only regret that nothing has yet been done for the workman in the way of entertainment and instruction through the long winter evenings. I had hoped it was the beginning of a better era in the annals of Bristol, when I understood that a literary society was about to be formed, and that the pioneer of the movement had made it his special concern that the poor man was to be invited to partake of this intellectual feast, as well as his more favored brother. But all too soon I learn that the capacity of the building in which the society convenes, is *exceedingly* limited, and already the cry is heard "there's no room for more."

My sympathies are awakened for the men and women who are left out in the cold, seeing that there are so many famishing souls "left out" in this inhospitable world. I read in your paper that "ninety-eight pupils were admitted to the night school, and between thirty and forty denied admittance, because they were over twenty-one years of age."

Can it be possible that in this free, and so vaunted Christian land, men hunger and thirst after knowledge, and that it is denied them? When I think of the host of noble men and women, who, after the war, went at the risk of their lives, enduring all manner of hardships, as teachers of the freedmen, I wonder if in this enlightened town, there is not one man or woman who will come forward, and volunteer to teach these unfortunate ones, whom the laws which govern the public schools have "left out."

And the cry is—"still they come!" Another factory is about opening its doors to nearly two hundred operatives. And what has Bristol to offer these toiling men and women, which shall lift them higher in the social scale? Not a reading room, filled with warmth and comfort, with the daily paper, or some choice magazine to look forward to for entertainment, when the wearisome day's work is done? Ah no! Nothing of the kind is to be found in this place. The inhabitants of the Borough are too poor, they assert, for an enterprise of so costly a nature as a reading room for the working man. I look around me in vain for traces of this poverty, in the aspect of the town. New business enterprises are constantly undertaken, which give outward evidence of success. Huge factories, teeming hives of human industry, spring up as if by magic. Stately houses, filled with comfort and luxury line the shores of the beautiful Delaware, and every year, another and yet another more imposing, is added to their number. And the possessors of all this material wealth, well satisfied, exclaim—"Behold how great is our prosperity!" ignoring the fact, that no real prosperity can exist in a place, that is not founded upon the morality and intelligence of its inhabitants. And how can either of these all important qualities flourish in a town which permits the keepers of the taverns and drinking saloons to offer the sole places of entertainment to three-fifths of its inhabitants? What wonder is it, since nothing higher or better is given them, that so many are tempted to enter the doors which lead to want and crime, and life long misery? C. O. N.

—Numerous instances of S. Carey Ball's rascality are being unearthed and published to the world in the newspapers. A correspondent of one of the up county papers furnishes the following instance: On Capt. Twibel's farm, which by the way was the birth-place of the late John L. Shoemaker, on the turnpike between Ambler and the Three Tuns, lives a hard working man, an Englishman by birth, named Dennison. When Carey was running a bank at the Crooked Billet all by himself, Dennison let him have $200 at five per cent. interest, taking a certificate of deposit for security. After the national bank was established he gave him $100 more, Dennison understanding, in his ignorance of such matters, the new concern stood good for the whole $300. Just before Carey's escape, Dennison got in the notion of obeying Horace Greeley's injunction and going west. Going to his banker he asked for his money. He was promptly assured he could have it, but that he had better take it in the form of a certified check which would be good at any of the western national banks and would be safer to carry. Carey then placed a paper in an envelope which he sealed and gave to Dennison who did not immediately look at it. After the defalcation his brother advised him to examine it, when the envelope was found to contain the worthless check of Samuel Carey Ball on the Hatborough national bank for $300. This check could now be bought for a reasonable figure. Another patron of the bank claims to have lost $1,500 which he deposited with Carey, but was so neglectful that he failed to see that he was properly credited in his bank book. Others claim to have lost small sums in the same way. Had these sums been entered in their bank books by the cashier the bank would have been liable; but, the contrary being the case, it is not. And yet we won't be too hard on Carey, for he was to a certain extent the victim of his surroundings. Where will you find a more sycophantic set than those crowding around a bank counter on discount day? They often look more like a lot of lately converted spaniels than a party of men who are willing to give an equivalent for what they get. How hushed are they in their conversation; how anxious are their countenances; how mildly they listen to the snubs of the smirking clerk as with pen astride of his ample ear he tells a lame brother the stereotyped tale, "we can't accommodate our regular customers to-day." With these on one side pandering to his conceit, the young banker gets patted on the head and made much of by the financial light of his community, particularly if he shows smartness and if he has not a very stiff neck his head becomes turned, and he ends by practicing his financial smartness on his employers.

New and Notable.

☞ Best mince-meat, 9 and 10 cts., at Wood's cheap store.

☞ For gentlemen's cheap furnishing goods go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ John R. Boyd sells the celebrated Gray Eagle fine cut tobacco.

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For clothing made to order from samples, go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ Dobbin's starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

☞ Persons who are in search of suitable goods that come into every day use for Holiday Presents should not fail to call upon J. Wesley Wright, next to Canal Bridge, Mill street, Bristol, where they will find the largest assortment in Bucks county, at as low prices.

A large line of Dress Goods at very low prices.
Ladies' Coats and Furs.
Merino Underwear for Ladies', Gents' and Children.
Gents' Merino Shirts, from 31c. up.
Ladies' Merino Vests, at 50c.
Hand Knit Zephyr Caps, Leggings, and Mitts. Zephyr and Germantown Wool.
A large assortment of Cloth, for Ladies' Cloakings.
Shawls and Blankets.
Will open Thursday, December 7th, a large line of Standard Calicoes at 6¼ cts per yard.
Carpets, Oil Cloth, Boots and Shoes.
Stock of Groceries, very full.

Tremendous Sacrifice for 1877!

MUST BE SOLD.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS.

THE BALANCE

OF OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

AT RUINOUS PRICES, INCLUDING

Cloaks, Shawls, Silks and Furs.

REDUCTION! REDUCTION!

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CASHMERE, Colored and Black.

Black Alpaca, Brilliantines, Mohairs, &c.

Also, Our Extensive Stock of Fashionable

DRESS GOODS.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN LADIES' AND GENTS' HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Come for Your Bargains!

IN FLANNELS AND BLANKETS, CLOTHS, TABLE LINEN, NAPKINS, &c.

DOMESTICS! DOMESTICS!

WAMSUTTA, NEW YORK MILLS AND UTICA, 12½c.; FRUIT, 10½c.; ATLANTIC, 6c., EXTRA HEAVY, 8c.

Immense Stock of CALICOES at less than Wholesale prices, at

J. J. SMITH'S,

29 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

OPPOSITE TAYLOR OPERA HOUSE. 345

☞ The Grand Central Hotel, New York, will sustain its well-merited popularity, and earn greater, by the sensible reduction of its rates from $4.00 to $2.50 and $3.00 per day.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

Monday, January 22, 5 P. M.

The Cattle Market was rather dull the past week, but prices were without material change. About 2500 head arrived and sold at 6½a7c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers, the latter rate for choice; 5a6½c. for fair to good do., and 4 a 4½c. per lb. gross for common, as to quality.

FARMERS' HAY AND STAW MARKET for the past week: Loads of Hay, 347; Straw, 63 loads. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, $1 20 to $1 35; Mixed, $1.00 to $1.15. Straw, 75c. a 85c. per 100 lbs.

MARRIED.

MILLER—LIVINGSTON.—January 21st, 1877, by Rev. Dr. Knox, William Miller to Annie Ross Livingston, both of Philadelphia.

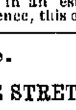
RELIGIOUS SERVICES OF THE BRISTOL BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching every Sunday morning and evening at 10½ and 7½ o'clock.
Sunday School at 2 P. M.
Prayer Meetings on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, at 7½ o'clock, in the Sunday School room of the Church.
All are cordially invited to attend these services.
W. H. CONARD, Pastor.

New Advertisements.

Wanted.

A PARTNER WITH FROM THREE TO FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, in an established business. Address B, with reference, this office. 712

For Sale.



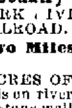
A HOUSE ON DORRANCE STRET, BETWEEN POND AND RAILROAD, With heater, gas and water.
713 C. W. PEIRCE.

APPLE JELLY.

JUST RECEIVED,
A Fresh Invoice of
APPLE JELLY,
From New York State,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
M. A. WALMSLEY,
Corner Radcliffe and Mill Streets,
BRISTOL, PA. 640

For Sale.

Valuable Property for Country-Seat.
SITUATE ON LINE NEW YORK DIVISION, PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
At Cold Spring Station, Two Miles from Bristol, Pa.



CONTAINING ABOUT 63 ACRES OF LAND, seven acres of which is on river Delaware, which is protected by stone wall on river, and has private wharf. The improvements consist of large Mansion House, Tenant House, Barn, Green House, Coach House, and Boat House. The lawn is planted with fine trees, and the garden contains fruit trees and bushes. The land of farm part is in good condition.
The above property can be used to advantage for *Factory Site*, being near to river, railroad and canal. The owner will sell the whole or part of the above.
For Rent by the year to a responsible party, the Mansion House and ground belonging to the same.
Address, MORTIMER HARRIS BROWN,
714 625 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Limited Partnership Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED having entered into and formed a Limited Partnership, under and by virtue of the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved March 21, 1836, and the several Acts of said Assembly supplementary thereto, do hereby, in accordance with said Act publish the terms of said partnership as follows, viz:
1. The firm under which said Limited Partnership is to be conducted is that of C. W. & J. PEIRCE, and the place where the principal operations of said partnership is to be carried on is in the Borough of Bristol, County of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania.
2. The nature of the business intended to be transacted is that of manufacturing Cotton and Woolen fabrics.
3. The names and residences of the general and special partners are as follows, viz:
General Partners: Charles W. Peirce, Jr., and Joshua Peirce. Residence of both: Bristol, Bucks County, Pennsylvania.
Special Partners: C. Newlin Peirce, residence, No. 1617 Green street, in the city of Philadelphia, and State aforesaid; J. Livingston Grandin, E. Bishop Grandin; and Maria J. Neyhart, William T. Scheide, J. Livingston Grandin, E. Bishop Grandin, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Adnah Neyhart, deceased, and all of the foregoing residing in the Borough of Titusville, in the County of Warren, and State aforesaid.
4. The amount of capital contributed by each special partner to the common stock in cash is, viz: C. Newlin Peirce, ten thousand dollars; J. Livingston Grandin, ten thousand dollars; E. Bishop Grandin, ten thousand dollars; Maria J. Neyhart, William T. Scheide, J. Livingston Grandin, and E. Bishop Grandin, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Adnah Neyhart, deceased, ten thousand dollars.
5. The said partnership is to commence on the Twelfth day of January, A. D., 1877, and continue five years, to wit, until the Twelfth day of January, A. D., 1882.
CHARLES W. PEIRCE, JR.,
JOSHUA PEIRCE,
C. NEWLIN PEIRCE,
J. LIVINGSTON GRANDIN,
E. BISHOP GRANDIN,
MARIA J. NEYHART,
Executor of Adnah Neyhart, dec'd.
WILLIAM T. SCHEIDE,
Executor of Adnah Neyhart, dec'd.
J. LIVINGSTON GRANDIN,
Executor of Adnah Neyhart, dec'd.
E. BISHOP GRANDIN,
711 Executor of Adnah Neyhart, dec'd.

AGRICULTURAL STEAMERS AND FARM BOILERS,

ROOT CUTTER, Corn Shellers, Fodder Cutters, Grain Measures and Scoops, Grain Bags, Trucks, Straw Forks, Rakes, Axes, Post Axes, Post Augers, &c., &c., for sale at
J. W. CORNELL & CO'S,
Seed and Implement Warehouse,
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.
Farmers' Pocket Knives.

Save Your Hog Hair.

CASH PAID FOR HOG HAIR,
BY STAAKE & WAGNER,
Newportville, Bucks County, Pa.
Send Postal Card and the hair will be called for. 606

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County.
BRISTOL, PA., 1st mo. 9th, 1877.
AT an election for Directors, held this day, the following persons were duly elected for the ensuing year, viz: Stacy Brown, Caleb N. Taylor, Anthony Swain, Pierson Mitchell, Edward Thomas, Charles Moon, Louis A. Hognet, Isaac Comly, Ellwood Burton.
And at a meeting of the Board held subsequently, Caleb N. Taylor was unanimously re-elected President. CHAS. T. IREDELL, Cashier.
708

SEWING MACHINE NOTICE.

THE NEW WHEELER & WILSON, Straight Needle, Rotary Hook, Lock Stich are adapted to all kinds of family sewing, dress making, tailoring, shirts, collars, cloaks, skirts, mantillas, hats, caps, boots and shoes, umbrellas, parasols, etc. They work equally well upon woollen, cotton, silk or linen goods, with silk, cotton or linen thread. They will seam, quilt, gether, hem, fell, card, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a perfect stitch, alike on both sides, of the article sewed.
E. M. RICH, Agent,
Bath street, Bristol.
I also REPAIR all kinds of Sewing Machines at short notice. 688

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and showing cost of advertising.

Miscellaneous.

Twenty-Seventh Annual Statement
OF THE
AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
S. E. COR. FOURTH AND WALNUT STS.
For the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1876.

Income.

Premiums received during the year	$760,796 10
Interest Received from Investments and Rents	286,256 20
	$1,047,052 30

Disbursements.

Life Losses and Endowments paid	$408,292 26
Surrendered and canceled Policies	169,168 95
Travelling Agents and Commissions	53,144 77
Salaries and Medical Examinations	32,252 70
U. S. and State Taxes and Licenses	14,460 61
Printing, Advertising, Stamps, &c	23,267 82
	$700,587 11
Surplus Premiums returned to Insured and Dividends	134,389 64

Assets, January 1, 1877.

Mortgages upon Real Estate	$2,760,633 19
Stocks and Bonds	608,791 64
Real Estate	381,000 00
Loans on Collateral amply secured	329,355 26
Premiums in hands of Agents, secured by Bonds, less cost of collection	35,699 55
Deferred semi-annual and quarterly premiums, estimated	81,000 00
Cash on hand in Banks	92,820 37
Accrued interest to January 1st	123,720 07
	$5,111,248 93

Detailed Statement of Stocks and Bonds.

	COST.	MARKET VALUE.
$100,000 State of Pennsylvania Loans, 6s, (3d series		
113,000 Illinois County Bonds, 10's		
50,000 City of Columbus, O., 6's		
35,000 Jersey City, N. J., 7's		
35,000 City of St. Louis, Mo., 6's		
20,000 Louisville, Ky., 7's		
25,000 Rochester City Water Bonds, 7's		
20,100 District of Columbia Bonds, 7's		
20,000 Kankakee, Ill. School Bonds, 10's		
23,500 American Steamship Bonds, 6's		
16,543 City of Philadelphia Warrants, 6's		
15,000 Mississippi State warrants, 6's		
15,000 City of Cape May, N. J., Bonds, 7's		
10,000 City of Pittsburg, Pa., Bonds, 7's		
10,000 Williamsport, Pa., Water Bonds, 8's		
10,000 City of Cleveland, O., 6's		
7,000 Pennsylvania Canal Co. Bonds, 6's		
200 Shares Pennsylvania Rail road		
316 Shares Corn Exchange National Bank		
100 Shares Commercial National Bank		
166 Shares Union National Bank		
22 Shares Consolidation National Bank		
500 Shares Centennial Exposition		
4 Shares Military Academy, Chester, Pa	$576,217 54	$608,791 64

Trustees.

George W. Hill,	Alexander G. Cattell,
George Nugent,	Isaac Hazlehurst,
James Pollock,	H. H. Eldridge,
Wm. J. Howard,	John M. Chestnut,
Albert C. Roberts,	Robert C. Geddes,
Philip B. Mingle,	Charles G. Robeson,
John S. Wilson.	

710

FIFTY-FIRST
Annual Statement
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Bonds and mortgages, being all first mortgages on improved property	$461,907 00
Philadelphia city loan	186,216 00
Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Co. stock	15,500 00
Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Co. loan	10,400 00
Pennsylvania Railroad Co. loan	49,850 00
Philadelphia and Reading R. R. Co. loan	19,500 00
Delaware Railroad Co. loan	15,000 00
Philadelphia and Erie R. R. Co. loan	25,750 00
North Pennsylvania R. R. Co. loan	43,200 00
Harrisburg, Portsmouth, Mount Joy and Lancaster R. R. Co. loan	21,000 00
Lehigh Valley R. R. Co. loan	59,950 00
Elmira and Williamsport R. R. Co. loan	26,000 00
West Jersey R. R. Co. loan	10,000 00
Pennsylvania and New York R. R. Co. loan	26,160 00
United Canal and R. R. Co. loan	62,400 00
Southern Central R. R. Co., of New York, loan	20,400 00
American Steamship Co. loan	12,600 00
Schuylkill Navigation Co. loan	14,636 00
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. loan	49,325 00
Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Co. loan	6,600 00
Delaware Division Canal Co. loan	19,600 00
Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Co. loan	12,000 00
United States loans	45,100 00
Pennsylvania State loan	21,400 00
Harrisburg city 6's, loan	18,360 00
St. Louis City 6's, loan	25,000 00
Delaware State 6's, loan	21,200 00
Camden County, 6's, loan	15,300 00
Cincinnati City loan	63,400 00
Pittsburg City loan	66,450 00
Newark City loan	22,600 00
Philadelphia Bank stock	24,700 00
United States Centennial stock	750 00
Manayunk Gas Co. stock	1,020 00
Real estate	60,000 00
Accrued interest	18,520 65
Loans on collaterals	5,000 00
Cash in Managers' hands	53,310 44
Cash in office and bank	22,592 11
Total	$1,655,717 20

WILLIAM G. CROWELL,
SECRETARY. 709

MEDICAL.

The following are a few more of the many unsolicited certificates testifying to the efficacy as a curative agent of Dr. James Williams' Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir:

F. G. Williams, Esq.:
DEAR SIR: I have been so much benefitted by the use of "Dr. Williams' Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir" that I am anxious other sufferers from dyspepsia may learn what a certain and valuable remedy the "Elixir" is. I suffered a long time all the miseries of dyspepsia, and had recourse to all the preparations for its cure without any relief, and I abandoned all hope of ever being better, when at the height of my despair I was induced to use Dr. Williams' Elixir. I did so, and do cheerfully testify to its wonderful efficacy. Though the cure was gradual, it was certainly very efficacious. It is now twenty years since I was cured, and I have not suffered from an attack of dyspepsia since. So convinced am I of the very great merits of the Elixir for the cure of the worst kind of dyspepsia that I have urged a number of my friends, similarly afflicted as myself, to use the "Elixir," which they have done, and by which they have been equally benefited.
Respectfully yours, &c., J. N. PRICE,
N. W. corner Twelfth and Cherry streets,
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21, 1876.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20, 1876.
Dr. James Williams:
DEAR SIR: Deeming it a duty to you and the public, I take great pleasure in giving you the following facts: About ten years ago I was suffering terribly from that fearful disease, dyspepia. I took several medicines recommended for the cure of dyspepsia, but without effect. I was finally prevailed upon by Mr. Jos. N. Price, of this city, to take your "Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir," which I did, and can safely say it was the only medicine of the many I took that at all gave me relief, and have since been perfectly free from dyspepsia or indigestion. I am never without a bottle of the "Elixir" in the house and would not be, as I find it the best alternative medicine I can get, and I freely say to all sufferers, Give it a trial. If this will prove of any use to you, use it. Respectfully yours, &c.,
ISAAC EDELMAN, Carpenter and Builder.
Shop, 208 Keltan street, residence, 242 Madison street, Philadelphia. Office and laboratory, No. 7 North Tenth street above Market, Philadelphia. Treatise on Dyspepsia sent free. No charge for consultation. L. A. HOGUET, Agent,
599 Bristol, Pa.

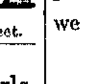
Wanted to Rent.

FOR ONE YEAR with the privilege of two or three, A SMALL ROOM FOR STORAGE.
Address, F. McMURTRIE, Bristol.
706

First Class Music

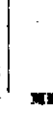
FURNISHED FOR BALLS AND PRIVATE PARTIES,
By applying to J. COTSHOTT,
620 Bristol, Pa.

For Sale.



A VALUABLE DRIVING HORSE, six years old, warranted sound and gentle in double and single harness. She can be seen at the Cottage Hotel, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M., any day.
685 WILLIAM H. STAAKE.

Will Sell at a Sacrifice.



HOUSE ON RADCLIFFE STREET, near Catholic Church. Very easy terms. Will trade for vacant lots or farm lands.
440 J. H. WOOD, 58 Mill Street.

MISS MERRIAM'S
Family and Day School for Girls,
AT BRISTOL, PA.,

THE Second Term of Miss Merriam's School begins on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1877. Thoroughly competent teachers have been secured for the different departments of instruction. For circulars, address MISS A. MERRIAM,
248 Bristol, Penn.

Bristol.

Christmas, 1876.

NEW AND SUITABLE GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT FOR

Holiday Presents!

ON THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7,

We will open an extensive assortment of

Fancy Goods,

Embracing the latest novelties at very low prices.

Also, a large line of

STAPLE and FANCY ARTICLES,

DRESS FABRICS, in great variety,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Black Alpacas and Mohairs,

From 25c. to 75c. per yard.

French Merinoes and Cashmeres.

Colored Cashmeres, 20 cents, 25 cents, 40 cents yd.

DAMASSE, all shades, at 28c. yd.

POPLINS, all shades, at 22c. yd.

Ladies' Cloaks.

A large assortment from $3.00 to $20.00.

Ladies', Misses and Children's Furs,

In Lynx, Imitation Seal, Grebe and Coney, from $1.50 set, to $15.00 set.

Fancy Goods.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Handkerchiefs, in fancy boxes.

Work Baskets, Boxes and Needle Cases.

Wire Watch Stands, and Card Baskets.

Fine Soaps, Perfumery, Extracts, Cologne and Florida Waters.

Leather Goods.

Glove and Handkerchief Boxes.

Pocket Books from 10c. up.

Writing Desks and Portfolios.

Ladies' and Gents' Travelling Bags and Shawl Straps.

FINE

GLASS WARE

AND

BRONZES.

PLATED AND WIRE CASTORS.

White Stone China Tea Sets.

TOY TEA SETS.

ENDLESS VARIETY

OF

DOLLS.

Alphabet and Picture Blocks.

Chopped Up Puzzles,

AND

TOY BOOKS.

Express Wagons,

SLEDS,

AND

TOOL CHESTS,

FOR THE BOYS.

CONFECTIONERY,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
APPLES,
CITRON,
LEMON PEEL,
RAISINS,
CURRANTS,
CANNED FRUITS,
MINCE MEAT,
FRUIT BUTTERS, &c.

No one can fail to find something to please in the endless variety of goods we expose for sale.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

Philadelphia.

LADIES' COATS! LADIES' COATS!

WE ARE NOW OFFERING AT OUR

TWO STORES { NO. 123 NORTH NINTH STREET, NO. 228 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

The largest and finest assortment of

Ladies' Coats, Suits, Shawls, Water-Proofs, Furs, Etc.,

BOYS' SUITS!!! BOYS' SUITS!!!

EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

Stylish, long, all-wool Beaver Coats, at from $3.00 to $30.00.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED. 626

Having Very Much Enlarged Our Store,

We have now as complete and well-selected a Stock of

FURNITURE, { FOR PARLORS, CHAMBERS, DINING ROOMS, LIBRARIES.

BEDDING, { FEATHERS, MATTRESSES, SPRING COTS, BEDS, BOLSTERS, PILLOWS, TICKS, &c., &c.

BED CLOTHING, { BLANKETS, QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, COMFORTABLES OF COTTON, WOOL OR DOWN, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES, &c.,

AS CAN BE FOUND IN PHILADELPHIA.
AMOS HILLBORN & CO.,
312 21 & 23 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia.

INSURE IN THE
AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF PHILADELPHIA,
S. E. Corner Fourth and Walnut Streets.

Premiums Payable in Cash. Losses Payable in Cash. Dividends Payable in Cash.
ASSETS, January 1st, 1875, - - - $,4793,443.53.

President, GEORGE W. HILL.
Chairman of Finance Committee, ALEXANDER WHILLDIN.
Vice President, GEORGE NUGENT.
Actuary, JOHN C. SIMS.
Secretary and Treasurer, JOHN S. WILSON.
☞ J. NEWTON WALKER, M. D., Medical Examiner, at office daily from 12 to 1 o'clock. 609

NO MORE LAMP CHIMNEYS.
THE CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR.
Greatest Invention of the Age.
Perfect Light. No More Lamp Chimneys. No More Breakage. No More Cleaning.

The CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR is unsurpassed for simplicity, perfection of light and cheapness.
THE great objection heretofore of coal oil lamps has been the frequent breaking of chimneys, making it a very expensive light. It has, therefore, employed the minds of inventors to try to abolish this evil, which has finally been accomplished by the invention of the CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR. It gives brilliancy of light, together with perfect safety.
Complete Lamps can be applied to all gas fixtures, and the "Illuminator" to all family lamps with a saving of 200 per cent. for the same light as gas. GEO. WAGNER, General Agent,
Office, 224 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Address orders by mail as above. Agents wanted. 658

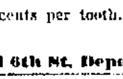
C. F. STEINBACH,
Photographer,
834 North Second Street, below Poplar Street, Philadelphia.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO COPYING.
I respectfully ask the readers of this paper to give me a call before going elsewhere,—all I ask is a trial. 696

Opening of the New Jewelry Store,

NO. 1729 GERMANTOWN AVENUE,
PHILADELPHIA.
Repairing of Fine Watches, Clocks and Musical Boxes a specialty. Spectacles and Nose Glasses to suit all sights. A large stock of Clocks, at all prices to suit the times. Repairing done at the shortest notice, and lower than any establishment up-town. 697

B. SMITH,
FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, REPAIRED, VARNISHED, AND OILED,
Chairs Re-Caned,
No. 209 Diamond Street, Corner Philip Street, Philadelphia.
All country orders promptly attended to.
Always on hand, a stock of Ladies' and Children's ROCKING CHAIRS, very cheap. Please give me a call. 698

DR. J. ENTRIKEN,



276 East Cumberland St., Philadelphia.
A BEAUTIFUL SET OF TEETH, from $5 to $8 Per Set, Guaranteed.
Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon. Gas, 50 cents per tooth.
OLD SETS REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW.
276 East Cumberland Street, half square from 5th and 6th St. Depot. 51

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PRINTER.
Rubber Printing Stamps
FOR MARKING CLOTHING AND BOOKS, Printing Envelopes, Cards, Bill Heads, &c., Rubber Dating, Bank and Business Stamps, of every description. Your name with Indelible Ink, box and pads sent to any address on receipt of One Dollar. Business Stamps from Two Dollars upwards. Society Stamps a specialty. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
WALSH'S IMPROVED RUBBER HAND STAMP DEPOT,
Charlotte Street corner Girard Avenue, between N. 3d and 4th Streets.
Agents wanted. [644] PHILADELPHIA.

HENRY EHRESMANN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
676 2140 North Front Street, Philadelphia.

C. W. NEYENHOUSE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
FINE FURNITURE,
No. 600 Arch Street, Third Floor, Philadelphia.
I respectfully call the attention to those in want of Fine Furniture. I have the facilities of getting up Furniture at a very low price. 665

J. MEYER,
Manufacturer of
The Patent Baskets,
WITH GALVANIZED HOOP AROUND THE HANDLE
TO PREVENT PULLING OUT, AND GUM RINGS ON THE LID. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Market and Clothes Baskets, Basket Chairs for Children, &c. Repairing promptly attended to. Cedar and Willow Ware repaired. Chairs Caned. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
524 North Sixth Street, above Spring Garden, Philadelphia. 531

I. PARDO,
Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing
ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 607 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

Price List.

Pants,	50 cts.	Coats,	75 cts.
Vests,	5 cts.	Overcoats,	$1 00

Repairing and Altering at low prices. 403

DR. FRANK'S
DRUG STORE,
No. 2033 North Front Street,
NEAR KENSINGTON DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.
THE readers of this advertisement in want of First-Class Drugs or Patent Medicines, will find we can sell as cheap as the cheapest. Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours. 376

PHILADELPHIA CHAIN WORKS,
North-East Corner Hancock and Putnam Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
PETER WALZER, PROPRIETOR.
Manufacturer of all kinds of CHAINS
FOR SUGAR MILLS, MACHINERY, WAGON, HARNESS AND RAILROAD USE. 414

Holiday Goods in Large Varieties,
AT SIMPSON'S,
No. 339 North Second Street, below Callowhill, Philadelphia,
TOY AND VARIETY STORE.
Children's Coaches, Velocipedes, Table Cutlery, Spoons, &c., &c., wholesale and retail, Baskets of all kinds made to order.
Those in want of Goods in my line can do well by calling here. 664

LADIES' AND GENTS'
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
227 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.
655 R. W. VERMILYA.

LOOK!

R. TEMPLEMAN, Merchant Tailor,
714 Vine Street, Philadelphia.
Pants, made to order in a first-class style, from $1 to $8, worth $6 to $12. Good Suits of Plaid Cassimere, $17. For $20 we will make a Suit to order which cannot be bought ready-made for that money. Good Overcoats, $17 to $25. All work done in a first-class manner and a perfect fit guaranteed. Our prices are far below that of ready-made work. Ladies' Sacques cut in any style. 660

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From the Hartford Courier.

OLD SAYINGS.

As poor as a church mouse,
As thin as a rail;
As fat as a porpoise,
As rough as a gale;
As brave as a lion,
As spry as a cat;
As bright as a sixpence,
As work as a rat.

As proud as a peacock,
As sly as a fox;
As mad as a March hare,
As strong as an ox;
As fair as a lily,
As empty as air;
As rich as Cressus,
As cross as a bear.

As pure as an angel,
As neat as a pin;
As smart as a steel-trap,
As ugly as sin;
As dead as a door nail,
As white as a sheet;
As flat as a pancake,
As red as a beet.

As round as an apple,
As brisk as your hat;
As brown as a berry,
As blind as a bat;
As mean as a miser,
As full as a tick;
As plump as a partridge,
As sharp as a stick.

As clean as a penny,
As dark as a pall;
As hard as a millstone,
As bitter as gall;
As fine as a fiddle,
As near as a bell;
As dry as a herring,
As deep as a well.

As high as a feather,
As hard as a rock;
As still as a poker,
As calm as a rock;
As green as a gosling,
As busk as a bee;
And now let me stop,
Lest you weary of me.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

Molasses Cake.—Three cupfuls flour, one cupful molasses, half cupful butter, one cupful hot water, one teaspoonful soda.

Cure for Rheumatism.—Take one or two strong doses of rhubarb. A single dose from one or two fluid ounces of the tincture has been found to be quite efficacious.

Bread Cake.—One pint light dough, two cupfuls sugar, two thirds cupful butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful soda, cinnamon, currants, and raisins; beat well and bake after rising.

Quick Cake.—One cupful sugar, one-half cupful butter; stir these to a cream; add two eggs, one cupful milk, two cupfuls sifted flour, one-half pound raisins, one-quarter pound citron.

Neuralgia and Rheumatism.—Two tablespoonfuls each of beef's gall, laudanum, spirits of turpentine, hemlock oil, sassafras oil, half a pint of alcohol; mix all together. Apply three or four times a day.

Chilblain Liniment.—One dram sugar of lead, two drams white vitriol powder and add four ounces of water; shake well before using; the best time for application is in the evening; it is not to be used on broken chilblains.

Hot-Water Gingerbread.—Stir together one cupful molasses, one large spoonful butter, with ginger or spices to suit; and a little flour; pour on two teaspoonfuls soda one half cupful boiling water; stir it in, and add flour to make pretty stiff batter.

French Loaf Cake, II.—Ten cupfuls flour, five cupfuls light brown sugar, one cupful lard, and two cupfuls milk, one teaspoonful soda, six eggs, three nutmegs, two glasses brandy; put whites of eggs in last; two pounds raisins, one-half pound citron. This will make four loaves.

Old-Fashioned Gingerbread.—One large cupful molasses, one-half cupful butter, one egg, half a cupful cold water, teaspoonful baking powder, two and a half cupfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls sugar, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls cloves, two teaspoonfuls ginger.

Cough Troches.—One ounce Spanish liquorice, two ounces refined sugar, two drams finely-powdered gum arabic, and extract of opium, one scruple. Beat the whole together, with mucilage of gum tragacanth, make into small troches, to be dissolved in the mouth when cough is troublesome.

Cream Tartar Biscuit.—One quart flour, into which put four teaspoonfuls cream tartar, two of saleratus, and a little salt; sift this twice; then rub in a small piece of butter; mix with sweet milk; roll thin, and cut with a cutter; put two together, spreading both layers with melted butter.

French Loaf Cake.—Two and one-half cupfuls sugar, one and one-half cupfuls butter, one cupful milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful baking powder, five cupfuls flour, one wine-glassful brandy, one pound raisins, one-half pound currants, one-half pound citron, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-third cupful molasses.

Cider Jelly.—Soak half a box, or one ounce of gelatine in a quart of sweet cider for 10 minutes; and a small cupful quince or crab-apple jelly; chop fine, and place the pan over the fire until all is dissolved; then add a small cupful white sugar, while hot. Strain into metal molds, previously oiled, to prevent its sticking.

Cure for Neuralgia. II.—Canada thistles gathered for the purpose when in blossom, and dried as other herbs. Turn boiling water on a quantity of the thistles, let steep five or ten minutes, turn out and sweeten to taste. Before drinking it, fix for a sweat in a warm room, then drink the tea while it is hot in large quantities. Follow taking the tea for a few days, and you will effect a cure; don't drink it hot after the sweat, but either warm or cold.

Crullers.—Three-quarters pounds granulated sugar, half pound butter, one cupful milk, five or six egg, pinch of salt, teaspoonful vanilla extract, nutmeg to taste, three pounds sifted flour; mix butter, sugar, and part of the milk to a very creamy butter; then the eggs, rest of milk, and flavoring, then some of the flour, and beat till very light, adding the flour till very stiff; then with the hands knead in nearly all the flour, reserving a little for flouring the pastry boards; cut off a lump of dough, size of an egg-plant, roll out half inch thick, and cut in pieces three inches long and two wide, and twist in fancy shapes and drop a few at a time in boiling-hot lard; sift powdered sugar over them, when cool slip on a large meat-dish, and carefully, as they are crisp and break easily. This quantity requires nearly four pounds of lard to cook them: keep the fat boiling; slices of peeled white potato dropped in the fat absorbs the sediment from the dough that darkens the fat; take the potato out when black and put in another piece.

CONSUMPTION OF LOBSTERS IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The calculation of the number of lobsters annually used in London, as a basis for an estimate of the total number consumed, was some years ago ventured upon, and the result arrived at was, that one million two hundred thousand of these toothsome dainties were used in the great metropolis. There is no reason to assume that the estimate formed was exaggerated: and as the population of London may be now set down as being one million more than it was when that census of lobster consumption was taken, an addition to the supply—notwithstanding the growing scarcity—of three hundred thousand may be safely made to bring it up to date; making the lobster consumption for the Cities of London and Westminster and their suburbs at the present time a million and a half! It may be accepted as a fact, that the quantity of salmon eaten in Scotland is equal to the quantity consumed in London; but the same calculation will not hold good in the case of the lobster, because English people have a greater partiality for "shellfish" of all kinds than the Scotch. It would, however, be a very moderate estimate to allow for the use of Scotland and Ireland a million of lobsters per annum; nor would it be in the least an exaggeration to say that provincial England—in other words, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Bradford, and many more populous places—eat as many lobsters as Scotland and Ireland; say, then, another million—making in all an annual consumption for the United Kingdom of three and a half millions! These estimates are supported by the knowledge, that we derive from Norwegian and other foreign fisheries a third at least of our supply. In addition to consuming all the lobsters which can be obtained, London and other large towns of England delight in eating crabs, shrimps, and other crustacea. It may be mentioned that at least one million crabs are eaten every year in the modern Babylon; and as for the shrimps, whelks, and periwinkles annually consumed, it is scarcely possible to estimate the quantities.—*Chamber's Journal.*

WHAT CAME IN A POTATO.—The Worcester (Mass.) *Spy* of the 12th inst., says: "A friend of ours received a day or two ago through the Post Office, from Olympia, Washington Territory, a roundish, irregular package, which on examination proved to be a large potato. Further investigation showed that the potato had been cut in two and the inside scooped out, and in the cavity were found flowers and leaves, which as he learned by a note previously received, had been picked in a garden in the open air on the 26th day of December. The flowers, pansies, geraniums, and others, were as fresh and bright as if they had been gathered within an hour, though their journey across the Continent had occupied 15 days. Olympia is in about the latitude of Quebec, though its Winter climate is not more severe than that of Memphis."

It was a New Jersey lady, who when asked whether she had ever had any experience in amateur histrionics, remarked that she had indeed—quite some—but that in her case it always yielded readily to the smelling bottle without the aid of a doctor.

Bristol.

The Cheapest Store in The County.

CHRISTMAS PRICE LIST.

DRY GOODS.

Grey Blankets, 50 cts; elegant White Blankets, $2.25; Gum Blankets, 85 and $1.00; Velveteens, 40c yard, up; Shawls $1.00; Red Flannel all Wool, 22 cts yd, Grey Flannel, 18c; Rich Design Curtain Lace 17c; Canton Flannelette, Best Calico 7c, yd; Crash 10c; Table Linen, 15, 20 and 25c up; Linen Towells, 10c; Ladies Lined Wrappers $1.25; Felt skirts 60c up.

NOTIONS.

Skirt Braid, 5c; Pins, 1c paper; Best Cotton, 6 cts, spool; Silk Dress Buttons, 4, 8, 10c per doz; Ladies Gents, and children's stockings, 10 cts; the largest and cheapest stock of embroideries in the county. 10,000 yds. at 4c. yd up; Umbrellas 45c; Cabbon, 75c Writing Paper 6c quire; pint bottles Ink 5c; 50 yds Spool Silk 7c; Walnut Picture Frames, 20 cts; Toilet Soap, 5c and 4c; Table Knives and Forks 90 cts dozen; Dinner Plates 5c; Cups, 2 cts., Tumblers, 35 cts. doz.; Spoons 20cts doz; blacking Brushes 10c; Razor Strops 10c; Wash Blue, 2 boxes for 5c; White Lead 8½c. lb.

GROCERIES.

Canned Peaches 15c; 1at mackerel, 3 for 10c, and $1.10 per kit; Good rio coffee, 23 cts. per lb.; good black tea, 40c. lb.; washing soap, 3, and 5cts; Rice, 5 cts. lb.; Starch, 5 cts lb.; New Orleans molasses, 70 and 80 cts. gallon; Tobacco, 60 cts lb.; Cigars, $1.50 box. Best Mince Meat 11 cts lb, 10 cts by the bucket; New Currants, 10cts lb; splendid Raisins 14, 16 and 18cts lb; Pure Spices at low figures; Splendid Seedless Raisins, 12cts lb. New Turkey Prunes 3 lbs for 25cts. Good Japan Tea 50 cts, lb; Pepper 7cts quarter. A full line of Groceries at City Prices.

CLOTHING.

India Rubber Coats $2.25; Overalls 40cts; men's and boys hats 40c and 60c; mens strong working pants, 75c and 87c up; Gent's and boys' good undershirts 35c; Gent's fine linen bosom dress shirts $1.00 strong overalls 30 cts. suitable for the winter; collars 5c a box; a full line of men's and boys' undershirts and drawers, Overcoats, Overhalls &c. at very low prices, splendid Blue Flannel Shirts $1.25 Extra heavy Duck Overhalls, 66cts; splendid Percale shirts, two collars 85c; good Calico Shirts 50c and 75 cts;

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Ladies Button Gaiters 1.00; Gent's heavy Work'g Shoes, 1.25; Congress gaiters, 1.30 1.75; Sewed Arctic Gaiters 2.00; elegn t kid lined embroidered slippers 1.25; Leather Slippers 60cts; Children's patent leather tips, button shoes, 62cts; White Kid Slippers for Balls or parties 1.50, Men's heavy tapped sole, boots $2.85 worth $4.00; Gent's calf skin boots tapped soles only 3.00; Childrens laced and button shoes below City Prices; Ladies heavy Pebble faced shoes $1.00 $1.10

MILLINERY GOODS.

Silk Ribbon, 5cts yard; Ostrich Feathers 10cts; Black and Brown Silk Velvet 1.00 yd; French Flowers 15 and 12cts spray; Black, Brown, Cardinal, Blue Velvet even at half price.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Dolls 5cts, up; Vases, Writing Desks, Brackets, Frames, Pocket Books, Toys &c., very cheap from importers sales. Call and be convinced, no charge for looking. Ask your neighbors, if we do not carry out our promises, every one guaranteed satisfaction or money refunded. No treat given don't try it on, if you have not the cash don't come. Butter and eggs taken in Trade.

WOOD'S CHEAP STORE,
58 Mill St., (Cor Mill & Wood Sts.)
BRISTOL, PA.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after November 27, 1876,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 2:15, 7:40, 8:26, 9:30 A. M., 12:46, 4:00, and 7:21, P. M. West Philin. Depot, 6:25, 11:10 A. M., and 12:35, 3:00, and 9:38 P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, 12:46 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 6:25, 11:10 A. M., and 3:00 and 9:38 P. M.

For New York.

At 1:40, 7:41, 9:21, and 11:47 A. M., 2:27, 6:21, and 7:48 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A.M., and 7:48 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 7:29, 7:41, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:27, 2:49, 4:19, 5:01, 6:04, 6:21, 7:48, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21, 11:09 A. M. and 2:49 7:48 P. M.

☞Tho 7.29, 11.47, A. M., 4.19 and 6.01 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Trenton.

At 6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:10, and 10:50 A., 12:15, 12:20, 2:50, 3:40, 6:55, and 9:14 P. M. On Sundays, 12:20 noon, and 9:14 P. M.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:40, and 10:15 A.M., 2:05, 3:40, 4:15, 5:15, 6:35, and 8:20 P. M. On Sundays, 10:45 A. M., and 2:05 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 7:00, 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 1:40,, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night. On Sundays, 8:30, A.M., and 7:00 P. M.

From New York.

At 6:35, and 10:25 A. M., 12:55, and 6:55 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.55 P.M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Marked Street, Philadelphia, where drafts, checks and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

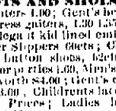
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager, D. M. BOYD, JR. Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.
60

JAMES POSTENS,

HAVING LEASED THE

DELAWARE HOUSE,



AND FITTED IT UP WITH A VIEW TO THE COMFORT OF ITS PATRONS, has determined to make this

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

in every respect, and will receive guests on moderate terms.

Board by the day or week. 569

GEORGE S. STONE & SON,

BRISTOL, PA.
(Formerly of Philadelphia.)

PLUMBERS STEAM & GAS PIPE FITTERS.

Also, Dealer in Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

☞Repair work solicited.

For the present, orders left at the E st corner of Wood and Lafayette streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.

Reference: C. W. & J. Peirce. 589

FRANK P. ADAMS, GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

No. 10 Wood Street,
504 BRISTOL, PA.

POMONA NURSERY.

FRUIT, SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, VINES AND PLANTS,

Of the most certain bearing hardy kinds. EVERGREENS for hedging or single planting. CAROLINA POPLARS, best trees for lawns or street. Best Strawberries, Raspberries and Grapes. Send for a catalogue. WILLIAM PARRY,
567 Cinnaminson, N. J.

DR. E. E. SMITH'S SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ROUP.

At Stores and Druggists.
563

DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, AND POSITIVELY CURES RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA AND LUMBAGO. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO
HELPHENSTINE & BENTLEY,
DRUGGISTS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

For sale by druggists, everywhere. 627

LADIES' AND GENTS'
PHILADELPHIA EATING HOUSE,
S. E. Corner Seventh and Market Streets,
JAMES STANDRING, Proprietor.

Beefsteak and Potatoes, Porksteak and Potatoes, Pork and Beans, Pot Pie, Fried Eggs, Fried Ham, Cold Ham, Boiled Eggs, Coc. Fish Cakes, Broiled Steak and Potatoes, Oyster Soup, 10 cents each; Oyster Stews, 25 cents; Raw Oysters, 10 cents; Milk Toast, 12 cents; Buttered Toast, 7 cents; Coffee and Rolls, Pie and Milk, 10 cents each; Rice Pudding, Bread Pudding, 5 cts each; Apple Dumpling, 10cts; Cup Custard, 5 cents; Pie of all Kinds, Tea or Coffee per cup, two Buttered Rolls, 5 cts. each. SEGARS A good and cheap Dinner every day. 596

W. JAY STEVENSON. WM. FALOON
LOOKING GLASSES AND PICTURE FRAMES

RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Old Gold Frames Re-Gilt and made to look as good as new. CHROMOS MOUNTED and PICTURES FRAMED at **STEVENSON & CO'S,** **921 Market St., (2d Floor), Philadelphia.** Give us a trial. 556

GEORGE N. SMITH, Cigar Manufactory,

No. 78 Bath Street corner of Buckley.
BRISTOL, PA.

THE best 3 and 5 cent Cigar in Bristol. Chewing Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco. Pipes, &c. 327

WUNDER'S

OYSTER BAY,

S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets,
586 PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia.

J. RUE,
Manufacturer of

LADDERS,

Of every description, such as Firemans, Bricklayer's, Machinist's, Gardener's, Telegraph and Painters, always on hand and made to order. All kinds of Bricklayers' and Plasterers' Tools.

NO. 805 MASTER STREET, Philadelphia.
592

THE INDEPENDENT
Mutual
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.

GEORGE W. RHAWN, President.
WATSON COMLY (Byberry P. O.), Sec'y and Treas.
MORTON A. WALMSLEY, Agent, Bristol.
1885

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual.

No. 510 Walnut Street,

Opposite Independence Square, PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL.....$400,000 00
ASSETS.....1,559,855 76

Directors:

John Devereux, Daniel Smith, Jr., Isaac Hazlehurst, Thomas Robbins, Thomas Smith, Henry Lewis, J. Gillingham Fell, Dan'l Haddock, Jr.,

Franklin Comly.
JOHN DEVEREUX, President.
WM. G. CROWELL, Secretary. 280

MARIS & SMITH,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS,
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.

Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms 26

WM. C. PEIRCE.

No. 39 South Third Street,

Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 651

JOHN K. WILDMAN,

No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS
or all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds

EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

REGISTER'S LINIMENT
FOR MAN AND BEAST.

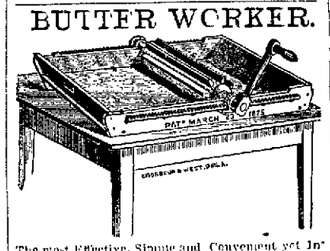
The great external remedy warranted to cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Gout, Sore Throat, Corns, Bunions, Sores, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c. Three in one pain, ache, sore or lameness it will not cure.

PRICE 25 AND 50 CTS.

If your Druggist or Dealer has not got it on hand ask him to get it for you.

LABORATORY, 324 South FIFTH Street.
Philadelphia. (Late Lancaster, Pa.) [668] Agents Wanted.

BUTTER WORKER.



The most Effective, Simple and Convenient yet Invented. Works 30 lbs. in less than 5 minutes, thoroughly working out the buttermilk and mixing in the salt. Send for circular and price list.

A. H. REID,
649 **1621 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

America Ahead.

WILLIMANTIC

NEW SIX CORD
SOFT FINISH SPOOL COTTON.

The Centennial Commission now Decree the following Award:
For Superiority and Economy of Production.
For Excellence of Material.
For Originality and Completeness of System.
For Variety of Colors or Thread.
For Excellence of Machinery. 635

ATTENTION

Farmers and Dealers,

consult your own interest and buy the original GENUINE

CUCUMBER PUMPS,

made by skillful workmen, and the best cost in the market. Don't buy elsewhere until you have examined our full stock of

Pumps, Pipe and Linings.

Particular attention paid to fitting up so as they can be put together without the aid of a skilled mechanic.

WOOD, CULBERTSON & PRESSLY,
113 Market Street, Philada,
Factory at Sheffield, Warren Co., Pa. 580

CUCUMBER PUMP COMPANY,

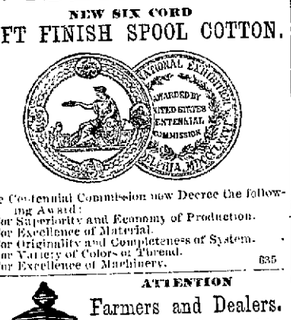
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CUCUMBER
WOOD PUMPS,
AND
WOODEN
DRAIN PIPE.

The Cucumber Pump as sold by us, is the best pump for the money.

428 Walnut St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Send for Catalogue.
624

DOBBINS' STARCH POLISH.



A GREAT DISCOVERY.

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work. Saving time and labor in ironing, more than its entire cost. Warranted. Ask for Dobbins'.

DOBBINS BRO. & CO.,
For sale in Bristol by J. WESLEY WRIGHT.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

CHEW "GREY EAGLE" FINE CUT.

Philadelphia.

BLYTHE C. ANDREWS,

Merchant Tailor,

No. 110 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia. 572

CHR. PRUEGER & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

S. E. Corner Germantown Ave. and Montgomery Ave., Philadelphia.

Parties in want of neat fitting Clothing can do well by calling on this house. My facilities are greater than any Tailoring establishment up town, and prices are lower. 608

GRAND OPENING OF A NEW
BOOT & SHOE STORE, AT WHOLSALE PRICES,
NO. 341 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public in general of the opening of his new store, No. 341 North Second Street, where he will keep constantly on hand the largest assortment of Ladies', Gent's, Misses', Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes of his own manufacture, which he will retail at wholesale prices, giving the public an opportunity of buying good goods at the lowest cash prices.

CHRISTIAN SCHWANEBERG,
Boot and Shoe Manufacturer, and Retail Store, 341 North Second Street.
Branch Store, S. W. Corner Girard Avenue and Marshall Street. 548

GOTTFRIED BUCHMANN,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

627 North Eighth Street, above Green, Philadelphia.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.
All kinds of fine Shoes made to order at reasonable prices. 423

A. T. GERIKE,

Wholesale and Retail

Brush Manufacturer,

NO. 321 VINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Also Dealer in Oil Cloths, Wood, Willow and Tin Ware, and General House Furnishing Goods. 646

HENRY GRAFFELDER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Table Manufacturer,

1111 NORTH THIRD STREET, BELOW GIRARD AVENUE,
PHILADELPHIA.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired and Varnished. 628

J. M. SCHWEHM, PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,

DEALER IN FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,
No. 2038 Germantown Avenue, above Norris Street, Philadelphia.

UPHOLSTERING, REPAIRING AND VARNISHING, done at shortest notice. 616

JAMES H. YOUNG,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS,

WHIPS, HORSE GOODS, TRUNKS, TRAVELLING BAGS, &c.

N. W. Corner Franklin and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a.

Repairing promptly attended to. The celebrated Vacuum Oil Blacking always on hand. 656

The Old Established Stand Revived.

CHARLES WENNER,

Importer and Dealer in

CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWARE,

1701 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia.

Earthen, Stone and Rock Ware, Lamps, Burners, Chimneys, Wicks, &c. Lamps Repaired.
P. S.—My prices are lower than any China Store in the city. 617

OPENING! OPENING! OPENING!

THE GREAT FAMILY GROCERY STORE,

S. W. Corner Seventh and Girard Avenue, Philadelphia,
BY J. S. LENTZ,

WITH a choice selection of pure staple Groceries, including Preserves of all kinds, together with Jellies, Sauces, Canned Fruits, and all other articles for family use. Your attention is particularly called to our choice brands of Teas, Coffees and Sugars. The lowest price for cash only. Your patronage respectfully solicited. 613

WALN, WHITEMAN & CARPENTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Cigars,

LEAF TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS.
NO. 210 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 614

H. J. LAIRD,

DEALER IN

American and French Window Glass,

COLORED AND ENAMELED GLASS,

Manufacturer of Ground and Cut Glass, for Steamboats, Cars, Offices, and Vestibule Doors Stained and Embossed Glass for Churches and Public Buildings.

No. 205 Quarry St., below Race. Philadelphia. 530

JEROME LASKOWSKI,

722 Poplar Street, above Franklin, Philadelphia,

Philadelphia Shade Manufactory,

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

Hair and Spring Mattresses made in the best manner, and Mattings, Carpets and Oil Cloths sewed and laid in the most satisfactory manner and at the lowest prices. BLINDS made and repaired. 430

JACOB J. PLUCKER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FURNITURE,

NO. 148 CANAL STREET, ABOVE GERMANTOWN AVENUE,
PHILADELPHIA. 642

WILLIAM J. HEISS, JACKSON HEISS. ESTABLISHED 1854. GILBERT W. HAWLK, DAVID G. SCHOENLY, HENRY F. PATTERSON

W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.

FLOUR A SPECIALTY. 641

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

AT

L. MARKS,

No. 706 N. Second Street, Philadelphia,

Dealer in SHOES, DRY GOOD, TRIMMINGS, WRAPPERS, ETC.,

FROM NEW YORK AUCTIONS, retailed at wholesale prices. A specialty in ladies and gents' Shoes at lower prices than can be bought at wholesale in the city. 613

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF Window Glass, Paint, Oil and Varnish Store,

JUST OPENED AT

No. 1752 North Eleventh Street,
(Between Columbia and Montgomery Avenues,) PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened at the above place a New Store for the sale of Window Glass of all sizes and qualities; Paints of all kinds, mixed and unmixed; Oils, Varnish, Turpentine and Putty. He would invite the attention of Builders and all others to his stock. By buying and selling for cash he is enabled to offer all articles in his line at the reduced rates of the times. Don't forget the place—1752 North Eleventh Street.

G. W. REYNOLDS.
583

HOWES IMPROVED SCALES.

BEST IN THE WORLD,

FULL ASSORTMENT ALWAYS ON STOCK AT WAREHOUSE.

213 Market Street, Philadelphia.
ISRAEL S. WILLIAMS, Agent.

Also Commission Merchant, IRON, STEEL, &c. 647

SPECIAL NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!

TO OUR

DRAW-CUT SAUSAGE CHOPPERS, SAUSAGE STUFFERS.

MANUFACTURED BY THE MURRAY IRON WORKS, BURLINGTON, IOWA.

JAMES JOHNSON, of Mount Holly, New Jersey, says: "I have used the No. 2 Chopper for two seasons. I have cut 25,000 lbs of meat for myself, and 5,000 lbs. for other people. I think it does more than is claimed in the circular; and if I could not get another like it, no money could buy it. Your Stuffer is perfection."

ISRAEL S. WILLIAMS, Agent for these Machines.
213 Market Street, Philadelphia.
648

THEODORE METIUS,

Carpet Manufacturer,

No. 1755 Germantown Avenue, below Montgomery, Philadelphia,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in INGRAIN, VENITIAN AND RAG CARPETS. Window Shades, Oil Cloths and Table Covers always on hand. **Rag Carpets made to order.** 607

MRS. WILLIAM E. CROLIUS,
DEALER IN

Cigars, Cigarettes, and all kinds of Confectionery,

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.
BERKS STREET,
678 OPPOSITE NORTH PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

W. WALLICK,

No. 729 North Second St., Philadelphia,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

French Plate Mirrors and Looking Glasses

OF every description. Window Cornices, Square and Oval Frames for Portraits, Photographs and Oil Paintings; Flower Frames, Etc., Etc. Also Dealer in Oil Paintings, Chromos and Engravings. Window and Looking Glass Plates. Re-Gilding done. 629

Bristol.

150 Barrels

OF

NEW YORK APPLES

OF THE

BEST LEADING VARIETIES,

On hand and for sale

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

As low as the same quality can be purchased for in the city.

Also, APPLE JELLY by the pound. A splendid article for family use.

M. A. WALMSLEY,

Corner Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

BRISTOL, PA. 640

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company

INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES, &c., &c.,

(No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

FURNITURE

Re-Upholstered Repaired and Varnished.

HAIR AND HUSK MATTRESSES
MADE TO ORDER AND RENOVATED.

Chairs Re-Caned. Also, Three-Ply Veneering Seats put in Chairs.

FEATHERS RENOVATED BY STEAM.

N. B.—I am now prepared to Renovate Feather Beds. I claim for the machine I use that while it destroys the germ of the feather moth, it does not injure the feathers, which the hot-air machines are apt to do. Persons wishing to have their Beds Renovated, by letting me know in the morning can have them returned at night ready for use.

JOHN F. McMILLAN.
Radcliffe Street, Rear of Presbyterian Church,
297 BRISTOL, PA.

W. W. GILLINGHAM,
Dealer in

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES,

EMILIE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

Boots, Shoes, &c.,

Constantly on hand—cheap for cash.

JUST OPENED!

JOHN LONGSTRETH'S NEW STORE,

Cor. Bath and Buckley Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
DRY GOODS
AND
GROCERIES
Constantly on hand. Cheap for cash. 336

Groceries & Provisions.

A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

At the Old Established

Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,

Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,

Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand. FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season. 19

JOHN F. KENEAGY,
DRUGGIST,
No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints,
OILS, PERFUMERY,
Fancy Articles,
AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.
☞Prescriptions carefully compounded. 261

ARTHUR T. COLLINS,
(SUCCESSOR TO HEPWORTH & COLLINS,)
Foot of Market Street,
BRISTOL, PA.,
PLUMBER, Steam and Gas Fitter,
Lead and Iron Pipes, Pumps, Gas Fixtures, Hydraulic Rams.

And all material connected with the trade, at lowest market prices.

Parties will do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. All work guaranteed. 382

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
DENTIST,

HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW HOUSE, AT the **East corner of Radcliffe and Franklin Streets, Bristol, Pa.,** where he has nicer rooms and better accommodations. He takes this method of returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, and cordially invites all to give him a call.

N. B.—Out of office on Second-day, (Monday.)
4th mo. 6th, 1876. 310

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST.
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

A. K. HOFF'S
BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,
NO. 28 MILL STREET,
Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.
☞All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. 389

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

Bristol.

The Universal Cooking Stove!

The most perfect Gas and Smoke Consuming Stove in the market.

THIS STOVE by an entire reformation of the present mode of combustion, prevents the enormous waste of unconsumed gases and smoke, which it is conceded by the scientific world is made by all Stoves on the old plan.

It produces more heat with much less fuel. It will burn hard Coal, Soft (Bituminous) Coal, or Wood It feeds itself. It will bake all the without renewing the fire, and has many advantages over all Cooking Stoves. Patented November 28th, 1871, by C. B. GREGORY. On exhibition and for sale at

THE BRISTOL IRON FOUNDRY.

A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED

Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves.

BLACKSMITHS TUYERES, TYRE BENDERS, MOULD BOARDS, CELLAR GRATINGS, many other small articles on hand and for sale at low prices.

FINE CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER

THOMAS B. HARKINS,
502 **Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.**

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS
IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill---Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
BRISTOL, PA.
601

Great Reduction in Prices of

STOVES.

**I will Sell Stoves at a Small Percentage above Cost for Cash, until March